

# The Crittenden Press.

VOLUME 21.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 30, 1899.

NO. 33

## IT'S JUST THIS WAY.

A short time ago a gentleman, a very intelligent gentleman, who wanted one of our Vitale Brand Suits of Clothes attempted to Jew us down on the price by offering us a price lower than we sell these very fine Suits for, saying, "I have the cash and can buy for the cash anywhere at a low price."

Exactly so, we said, and these Suits were marked for just that kind of folks only—folks who have the money to buy where it suits them best. We incidentally called his attention to the correct style of the garment and the extraordinary quality of the lining and finish generally, to which he replied that he "was not buying lining and style and finish, but cloth."

Now, we knew that he said this because he could think of nothing else to say—we knew that we had him "cornered," and that he was fully convinced already, but was bent on getting a "knock off" on the suit if possible.

Now, this gentleman—we have already said he was an intelligent gentleman, and here he proved himself to be—this man left the store and after an hour returned and said told us to "wrap up that suit," and he paid the price willingly (as all do who buy these fine suits) after he had seen all the other stocks in town.

And here lies the secret of our great trade in ready made Suits and Overcoats. It's because we handle the Famous Vitale Brand Clothing, and because it is the best Clothing made in the world for the prices, and is so much the best and the difference is so striking that the poorest judges of such thing as well as the most critical, "catch on" at sight.

We never miss the sale when we have a chance to "show down" with others.

We say, gentlemen, and we know, that our \$7.50 Vitale Brand Suits are equal in every way to \$10 Suits of other makes, and Vitale \$10 Suits are equal to \$12.50 Suits of other makes.

There is but one Vitale Brand make and we are the only house in Crittenden county that handle them.

## J. H. CLIFTON & SONS.

### DO YOU WANT TO

## Double Your Savings

Southern Mutual Investment Co

BRANCH OFFICE AT MARION, KY.

With over \$100,000 reserve, offers the opportunity. Chartered under the laws of Kentucky. Has been successfully operating for six years; has paid and will continue to pay big returns for your investment. The largest returns consistent with perfect security. Endorsed by the leading financiers. Monthly payments and monthly dividends.

REFERENCES—Bradstreet or Dunns agencies, or any reputable bank in the state, and by special permission to J. B. Morton & Co., Bankers, Madisonville, Ky., and to Mr. T. J. Yandell, Cashier Marion Bank, Marion, Ky.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION SEE

J. R. FINLEY,

Room 3, Carnahan Block.

### WILL INVEST

In Crittenden County Mineral Lands and Mines.

Ohio Capitalists Spend Several Days in Looking Over the Country.

Judge W. S. Waggoner and Messrs Copper, Yeager and Hatcher after spending some two weeks looking over Crittenden and Livingston counties, returned to their home at Tiffin, Ohio, Friday. They were favorably impressed with the mineral prospects of this country. In an interview with the Press Mr. Copper said:

"You certainly have a fine mineral country, and with another railroad through the mineral sections, and better country roads to the railroads, the country will be developed."

So far your mining seems to be confined chiefly to fluor spar, and, while the market for this is limited, you have the advantage of being the only place in this country where spar is now mined. There are other deposits of spar, but they are in localities that are at present inaccessible."

Do you regard the spar as the most valuable mineral we have in profitable mining quantities?

"By no means, you have both lead and zinc. Spar, as you know, is found near the surface, I think when the miner gets down from three to six hundred feet, he will find lead and zinc in profitable quantities."

At present there seems to be no way of easily separating the zinc and spar—the specific gravity of the two being so nearly the same, some new process must be invented or discovered to do this work before the zinc now found with the spar can be mined profitably. I should think lead, under present conditions, is the most valuable product you have to mine."

"No, no, there's no gold or silver in this country, and there is no need of anybody following that ignis facies."

There is and has been talk of another railroad through this section, Mr. Copper, and you are perhaps in a better situation than any of the people here to know about the prospects of the new road. What about it?

"The capitalists who invest in railroads are like those who invest in any other business; if they are convinced that the mining and other interests will remunerate the owners for money invested in a road, you will have no trouble about getting the road."

What are the probabilities or possibilities of your people investing in mines or mining in this section?

"It is probable that we will make some investments. Some of us will return to this country within a few weeks."

### ANOTHER RAILROAD

Talked of in South Western Kentucky.

The Mt. Vernon Democrat says: "A new line of railroad is to be built from Marion, Ky., to Metropolis, and Golconda, Ill., and with proper persuasion the same could be continued to Mt. Vernon. The new road will be run to Marion, Ky., and connect with the Illinois Central, which could easily be connected with Mt. Vernon from Uniontown. We have a straight tip that an engineer will be here to look the matter over. Such a road would give us an outlet to the South, and be a great value to our mill men."

### Poor House Let.

Saturday Messrs. Rochester and Kevil let the county poor house for a period of two years. There were several bids but that of Mr. C. M. Mayes, the present keeper, was the lowest and the two year contract was made with him. He is to keep the paupers for \$5 75 each per month, and pays the county \$40, per year rent for the farm. In lieu of the \$40 rent for the year 1900, he is to make certain improvements.

### METHODIST MEETING.

An Educational Conference to Be Held in Marion in December.

Rev. J. W. Bigham, the Presiding Elder, announces a meeting of the Methodist pastors of the Princeton district for this place December 29, 30 and 31. The object of the conference is to take into consideration ways and means for pushing the educational interests of the Louisville Conference.

The Methodist Church, South, will endeavor to raise an educational fund of \$1,500,000 by 1901. Of this amount \$60,000 falls to the Louisville conference and the object of the meeting here is to organize the ministry and officials of the various charges for the work. Rev. Bigham will prepare a programme for the meeting and among those expected to be in attendance is B. H. Morrison. Not only the pastors but officials and prominent members of the various charges in the Princeton district are included in the call for this conference.

### T. D. Stone Dead.

Mr. T. D. Stone, a substantial farmer and good citizen of the Repton neighborhood, died at his home Tuesday night, of typhoid fever. He will be buried with Masonic honors at Repton today.

He was taken sick about three weeks ago, and then announced his belief that he would not recover, and made his will and set his house in order to die. He was a member of the Methodist church, a Mason in high standing and a useful citizen. He leaves a wife and several children.

### Dycusburg Quarantined.

Acting under the advice and orders of the State Board of Health, the county board Monday issued an order quarantining the town of Dycusburg, and every house in the county where smallpox exists.

According to the quarantine order no one is allowed to go into or come out of the town, without permit from the local board, based upon recent vaccination or that the person has had and is entirely well of smallpox, or from a house where smallpox exists, to come upon or near any public street or highway until every person in said house is well and the house disinfected, that every house where smallpox exists shall be flagged. Every house in the county where smallpox exists is placed under the same order.

### A New Town.

A new town is to be started on the railroad now in course of construction between Clay and Blackford, and streets and town lots are now being laid off. The promoters are Elijah Cullen, on whose farm the new town is being laid off, and I. H. Wheatcroft President of the Kentucky Western railroad. The proposed town site is beautifully located, about three miles from Clay and is surrounded by fertile farms and inexhaustible coal fields. A railway station will be made there and it is expected that a large coal mining company will be organized to develop the coal which is said to be the finest in this section of the State.—Dixon Journal.

### Birthday Party.

Miss Ina Hughes, who lives two miles southeast of Marion, gave a dinner and party Friday Nov. 24, in honor of her fifteenth birthday. Relatives and friends were invited to a sumptuous dinner to which they did ample justice. In the evening the young people gathered in and indulged in various games, such as they always enjoy. During the evening refreshments were served which added to the pleasure of the occasion. More games followed interspersed with music. The guests departed at a late hour thanking their young hostess for an evening so pleasantly spent.

One Present.

Born to the wife of D. W. Carter, Nov. 28, a fifteen pound boy.

### NO DANGER

Of the "Breaking Out" Spreading in Marion.

Confined to the one Family, and the Strict Precautions Observed.

There is no change in the smallpox situation in Marion. The disease is confined to the one colored family. The boy who brought the disease here has about recovered, but two children of the family are sick with it. It is still very mild, the two children had fever Friday and Saturday and "broke out" Sunday, but were never sick enough to go to bed, and are up now. The family is kept rigidly confined to its quarters, no one but an attendant and the physician being permitted to go about them.

There are no other cases in the town or vicinity and the scare so far as Marion is concerned has about blown over. The prompt measures adopted and enforced from the start are commended on all sides and there will be no curtailing of the vigilance to keep the trouble down.

In the Fords Ferry neighborhood there are several cases of the disease and in the country it has been found hard to keep it from spreading.

In the Dycusburg section there are still a number of cases, but there is a united effort being made to stop its further spread. There are still a great many who do not believe that it is small, and the physicians of the county do not agree.

The absence of any deaths, and the very mild attack in a great majority of the cases makes it hard for the people to believe that it is smallpox.

### POSTPONED.

The District Educational Association Will Not Meet.

The meeting of the First District Educational Association, which was to have been held at this place next Friday and Saturday, has been indefinitely postponed. It is probable that the winter meeting of the association will not be held, and the next meeting will be in May.

### His Fortieth Year

Rev. W. H. Miley, the popular pastor of the Presbyterian church rounded out his fortieth year Tuesday, and he commemorated the event by giving a supper to the official members of his church. It was a most appropriate and pleasant affair and was greatly enjoyed by those present. Bro. Miley is not only popular with his own church, but everybody appreciates his deserved high standing in church circles as well as his many good qualities as a citizen. The Press joins with all in wishing him many happy returns of the day.

### Marriage License

Nov. 28—Wm. Barnby and Miss Mary Nelson.

Nov. 25—Charlie B. Hina and Miss Arba Weldon.

Nov. 23—Rudolph M. Gilbert and Ada Slaton.

Will Browning is rejoicing over the arrival of a small but handsome youngster at his house. It's a boy.

The family of Mr. S. H. Walker left yesterday to join him at Houston, Texas.

An election without money would be as ineffectual as Thanksgiving without turkey.

### DR. CLARK REPLIES.

He Pronounces the Maledy Small-Pox and Not Chicken-Pox

It is true I was sent to Dycusburg by the county board of health, but as to my going there to see if Dr. Graves was correct in his diagnosis is not true, for I did not know, neither did I care, what his diagnosis was. It had come to the knowledge of the board of health, of which I am a member, that there was and had been for some time an epidemic of some kind of an eruptive disease and it was our duty and we certainly owed it to the people to do our utmost to stop its spread, be it small-pox, chicken-pox, measles or what not. Can it be said of Dr. Graves that he was doing anything to stop the spread of the disease? He had not even notified the board of health and in failing to do this he violated the law, and the people with this disease broken out on them were going around on the streets. We can't secure them, for they had been told it was nothing more than a "malignant chicken pox." "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," small pox by any other name is just as dangerous. It is possible for people to have small pox twice, but is not probable. Maybe those cases Dr. Graves speaks of had the chicken pox the first time. There is not anythink extra ordinary about not having a death in the 100 cases in and around Dycusburg for they have had six or seven hundred cases in Union county and not a single death that I have heard of.

Small pox is a cold weather disease and the reason it has been so light has been due to the warm weather, and now since it is, or is likely to get cold, I am afraid the good people of Crittenden will begin to wake up to the seriousness of this disease.

Dr. McCormick has seen three or four thousand cases of small pox and says he knows a case when he sees it. I have seen about fifty cases and I think I know it when I see it.

Dr. Graves said in last week's issue that he did not believe it was small pox, but did believe it was a malignant form of the chicken pox. Malignant means a disease dangerous to life, and in 190 cases of any malignant disease instead of having 20 or 30 deaths as he says we would have had at least 70 deaths for in malignant diseases the mortality runs high. He says it is his duty to protect his people, yet in his own words for it, he was allowing them to mix with each other, when they had a malignant disease (a case dangerous to life). I had rather have the small pox anytime than have a malignant disease. This case I saw down there reminds of the old Irish woman who had to be vaccinated and it was going right hard with her, so she sent for a physician and he told her she had the "veraloid." She said you can call it the "very lord" if you want but I call it the "very devil."

They can call it chicken pox they want but I call it small pox. J. J. CLARK, M. D.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Ida C. Styers to Jas. W. Gilhouse and lot for \$1200.

W. I. Stewart to G. N. Fox, set in land.

G. N. Fox to W. I. Stewart, acres for \$100.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.







## SITUATION SUMMARIZED.

Gen. Otis Cables the War Department a Summary of the Philippine Situation.

### DISINTEGRATION GOING ON RAPIDLY.

Gen. Young Still Camping on Aguinaldo's Trail, and Being Enthusiastically Welcomed by the Insurgents—Insurgents South of Manila Disbanding.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Gen. Otis reports the situation in the Philippines in the following dispatch to the war department:

Manila, Nov. 27.—The steamer from San Fabian, yesterday brought 113 Spanish prisoners, \$75,000 of insurgent government money and other property captured by Lawton's troops, near Tayug on the 24th. Wheaton's troops, with Fowler's company of the Thirty-third, drove the enemy westward from Mangalaren a few miles southwest of Dagupan, and captured 5 three-inch muzzle loading guns, 12 rifles, 12,000 rounds of Maxim cartridges, 1,000 shrapnel, 800 pounds of powder and other prisoners, also 94 Spanish and seven American prisoners. Bell, with the Thirty-sixth infantry, is in pursuit of the enemy along the western Luzon coast. Indications are that two or three bodies of insurgent troops, numbering probably 500 or more men each, are in the mountains west of the railroad, and can be readily followed by MacArthur. They have the bulk of the insurgent artillery, all of which will be captured unless hurried.

#### Camping on Aguinaldo's Trail.

Young is still in pursuit of Aguinaldo, who is heading for Bannan, few miles east of Vigan; Young, with cavalry and scouts, is followed by a battalion of the Thirty-third and by the balance of a battalion of the Twenty-second. Two battalions of the Thirty-third are en route for Vigan by the military post road. Young's reception by the inhabitants is enthusiastic; they give all aid possible. Aguinaldo has collected more than 1,000 of his troops at the north. Probably most of them will desert him. A number of small detachments of insurgent troops throughout the country north of Manila have been captured, and the inhabitants manifest gratitude for their deliverance. Indications are that insurgent force south of Manila is disintegrating and the troops going to their homes. Reports from the southern islands are favorable. The Zamboanga insurgents surrendered to our forces and no trouble is anticipated there."

#### LATER FROM GEN. OTIS.

Bulk of the Spanish and American Prisoners Are at Baguio.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Later in the day the following dispatch was received from Gen. Otis:

The Oregon landed marines at Vigan yesterday. Young's column was at Nampagan, 20 miles north of San Fernando, on 23d, from which point it passed north into the mountains. Troops will relieve the marines at Vigan on the 25th. The bulk of the Spanish and American prisoners are reported at Baguio, 20 miles east of Vigan. Wheaton, at San Fabian, just reports the capture of 73 more rifles, \$1,000 in money; also that he has been obliged to take the mother and son of Aguinaldo under guard at Fabian to prevent their murder by natives.

They will be sent here the first opportunity and delivered to friends. Natives in the vicinity of Bayanong, Nacuan and Viscaya are offering their services to drive out the insurgents there.

Reports from Zamboanga says the insurgents surrendered their heavy artillery to the navy, and since have surrendered to Nichols, commanding a battalion of the Twenty-third infantry, 170 rifles, one Nordenfolt and four breech-loading cannon. Order has been restored in the town and vicinity. About eighty Tagalos are scattered in the mountains.

#### MANGALAREN EVACUATED.

Seven American and Ninety-Four Spanish Prisoners Escaped.

Manila, Nov. 27, 11:30 a. m.—The insurgents have evacuated Mangalaren, province of Pangasinan, leaving seven American and 94 Spanish prisoners, who escaped in the confusion of the Filipino retreat. The Americans are P. J. Green and George Powers, of the battleship Oregon; Thomas Edwards and Charles Bird, of the Sixteenth infantry; Henry W. James, of the Twelfth infantry; John Desmond, of the signal corps, and F. H. Huber, of Lowe's scouts. They report that two Americans were unable to escape, and are with the insurgents. They are David Scott, of the Twenty-fourth infantry, and Wm. Sherby, of the hospital corps. Four deserters are with the Filipinos, Howard, Martin and Ford, of the Californians, and Wills, whose former regiment is unknown.

#### Serving With the Insurgents.

Howard is the only one serving with the insurgents. He is a captain of artillery.

Col. Bell, of the Thirty-fourth volunteers, arrived at Mangalaren last evening, after a hard march and fording the Argo. He found that Fowler's company of the Thirty-third had occupied the town for two days. The insurgents, Gen. Alejandrino commanding, retreated to the mountains behind the town, short of food and ammunition. Beside this his men were deserting, and six cannon, which the insurgents were dragging, impeded their march.

## REAL BRITISH VICTORY.

Following the Filipinos. Col. Bell proposes to follow the Filipinos until he can bring about a decisive fight or they are scattered. Mangalaren was strongly fortified with rifle pits, commanding the roads, but the insurgents abandoned the place without firing a shot.

### ESCAPED SPANISH PRISONERS.

They Are Being Cared For by the Americans at Manila.

Manila, Nov. 27, 5:55 p. m.—Three hundred Spanish prisoners who escaped from their captors before the American advance, including civil officials of rank who had been in the hands of the Filipinos for more than a year, and many officers, have arrived at Manila during the past week. Francisco Reyes brought 100 of them from Gen. Wheaton. They were a motley, appareled and bearded company. Some were ill, and had to be carried from Tayug to San Fabian in army wagons. A delegation of these former prisoners have visited Maj. Gen. Otis, in order to thank him for his hospitality, which included the furnishing of food and clothes. Senor Jamarillo, the Spanish commissioner, is making arrangements to send them to Spain on board of Spanish transports.

#### Insurgents in Slippery.

Insurgents have been lodged in comfortable quarters at the police station with their families. Other persons are not allowed to communicate with him. He is classed as being the most slippery personage connected with the insurrection. He was a colonel in the Spanish army and a traitor to Spain. At the time of the first insurrection he tried to sell out to the Filipinos, and his present imprisonment excites no sympathy among his people, while the Spaniards think it is mistaken leniency for the Americans to refrain from shooting him on the Luneta, the fate dealt out to better men in the anti-Spanish uprising.

#### Aguinaldo's Youngest Child Dead.

Aguinaldo's youngest child, who was recently christened at Tarlac with great ceremony, died, and was buried at Dayumban in Aguinaldo's flight.

Gen. Wheaton reports that natives have threatened violence to Aguinaldo's mother, who is now sheltered in a convent, with a guard.

Gen. Otis has ordered her to be brought to Manila for safety.

#### Gen. Charles M. Smith Killed.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Gen. Otis reports to the war department that the officer killed in action at Iloilo, on the 22d inst., was Charles M. Smith, a second lieutenant of the Eighteenth infantry.

#### Gen. Maxwell Keyes Killed.

Manila, Nov. 28.—Maxwell Keyes, second lieutenant, Third infantry, was killed in an engagement at Iloilo, November 24.

### PITCAIRN ISLANDERS.

News Brought From the Descendants of the Bounty Mutineers by a British Vessel.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.—The British ship Centurion, Capt. Collins, has arrived at this port and brings the first news received for a long time from Pitcairn Island, in the South Pacific ocean, where reside the descendants of the mutineers of the ship Bounty in 1789.

Capt. Collins says there are at present about 130 persons on the island, nearly all of whom are women, the men and boys as a rule having sought work on passing vessels or whalers.

According to Capt. Collins nobody on the island indulges in intoxicants, tobacco or profanity. There are no cattle on this lonely spot, but goats are plentiful. The main paths are attractively bordered with orange groves and palm trees.

### CONSTITUTE A STATE OF WAR.

The British Government Recognizes the Fact That a State of Actual War Exists in Africa.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The British ambassador, Lord Pauncefote, has informed the secretary of state, in view of a doubt which appeared to exist whether her majesty's government recognize that the hostilities now in course of progress in South Africa constitute a state of war between Great Britain and the two South African republics, he has been directed by the marquis of Salisbury to inform the secretary of state, as an act of courtesy, that the South African republic and the Orange Free State, having declared war against her majesty, the queen, and having invaded the British colonies of the Cape and Natal, a state of war has actually existed since the 11th of October between England and the South African republic and the Orange Free State.

#### Placed Behind the Bars.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Alonzo J. Whitman, former state senator in the Minnesota legislature, and prominent in politics in that state, who disappeared after being convicted of forgery in this city, and who was recently re-arrested in New York, has been taken to the house of correction to serve a sentence of two years. Whitman will appeal.

#### Trouble Brewing in Cuba.

Havana, Nov. 27.—It is reported that 1,000 Cubans have taken to the brush in Pinar del Rio province, and are preparing to fight for Cuban independence, which they believe to be in jeopardy. Troops are being held in readiness for any emergency.

#### Justifiable Homicide.

St. Louis, Nov. 27.—The coroner's jury in the case of James Roberts, who shot and killed "Ray" Shippson, the conductor of a dramatic school and agency, returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

## REAL BRITISH VICTORY.

Gen. Lord Methuen Can Claim the Honor of the First British Victory of the War.

### FOUGHT AND DIDN'T HAVE TO FALL BACK.

The Boers, However, Are Offering a Stubborn Resistance to His Advance—Believed to Be Pushing Forward After the Fight at Gras Pan on Saturday.

London, Nov. 27.—To Gen. Methuen it appears belongs the honor of the first real British victory of the present war, as Belmont was the first battle after which the British advanced instead of retreating. The fact that Gen. Methuen was forced to fight a second pitched battle near the scene of the first shows the Boers were not demoralized at Belmont, but quickly rallied and, with unimpaired courage met the splendid assault of the British naval brigade at Gras Pan. The excellent military qualities displayed by the Boers in these two fights were no doubt partially derived from the training of commandant Albrecht, a former officer of the Austrian army.

#### Fifty Miles From Kimberley.

Presumably Gen. Methuen has already resumed his march northward. He was, when last heard from, still nearly fifty miles from Kimberley, and doubtless an action will have to be fought at Modder River before "Diamondopolis" is relieved. There is some doubt as to what is meant in the statement that the Boers are falling back on Warrenton, which is 30 miles north of Kimberley, unless the dispatches was intended to fall into British hands in the hope of misleading Gen. Methuen. The latter, however, is said to be far too cautious to be caught by such a trick, and it is said he can be confidently anticipated that his column will sweep steadily forward in spite of the determined resistance he will meet with.

#### Misuse of the White Flag.

The conclusion must be accepted, however, reluctantly that the Boers are deliberate in their misuse of white flags. On top of Gen. Methuen's warning, and other evidence, comes the statement of Correspondent Knight, who has arrived at Cape Town, wounded. He says he accompanied a detachment of the Northampton regiment when a force of Boers, 300 yards distant and surrounded, displayed a white flag. The officer commanding the Northampton then ordered his men to rise, when the Boers deliberately volleyed, wounding Knight and others.

#### DISPATCH FROM GEN. BULLER.

Gen. Buller's Successful Sortie From Estcourt Commanded.

London, Nov. 27.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Gen. Buller, dated Pietermaritzburg, Sunday, November 26: "Hildyard, from Estcourt, made a successful attack, November 23, with three battalions, one field battery, a naval gun, and 700 mounted troops, on the enemy occupying Becon Hill, which dominates William Grange, and had interrupted his communication. As a result of the operations, the enemy is retreating, and the railway and telegraph lines have been restored between Estcourt and Weston.

"Our loss was about 14 killed and 50 wounded.

"Hildyard has advanced to a position near Frere, as he hopes to cut off the enemy, who is believed to be retreating on Colenso, via Weenen.

"Barton, from Weston, has advanced to Estcourt.

"As soon as communication is restored I will telegraph particulars. So far as I can make out, the operation is one for which Hildyard and the troops deserve much credit. The railway is now open to Frere."

#### THE LOSSES AT BEACON HILL.

Casualties in Gen. Hildyard's Sortie Out of Estcourt.

Durban, Natal, Nov. 26.—The latest reports of Gen. Hildyard's losses at the Beacon Hill engagement show that 15 men were killed and 72 wounded. The West Yorkshire regiment suffered heavily. Maj. Hobbs was captured and several are missing.

Dispatches from President Kruger and Gen. Joubert (found on a Boer prisoner), said the Boer losses at Belmont were ten men killed and 40 wounded. It added, in order to reassure the burghers, that it had been deemed necessary to fall back on Warrenton.

A pigeon message from Colonel Hamilton and Duff, at Ladysmith, undated, reports all well.

Another naval contingent from the British first class cruiser Terrible, with two 4.7 inch guns, has started for the front.

#### Serious Loss For the Boers.

Cape Town, Nov. 27.—Afternoon.—It is reported that Gen. Methuen has captured Honey Nest Kloof, ten miles north of Gras Pan, and 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition.

#### BOERS RETIRING ON WEENEN.

An official dispatch from the Governor of Natal.

London, Nov. 27.—The colonial office has received the following dispatch from the governor of Natal, dated Pietermaritzburg, Sunday, November 26:

"The Boers are retreating on Weenen. Our troops are occupying a ridge three miles northward of the Modder river. It appears that the Boers have found our

## THE SAMOAN AGREEMENT.

The United States Declines to Accept the Agreement of England and Germany.

### THERE IS REALLY NO SERIOUS HITCH.

It Relates Simply to Minor Matters, and a Draft of a Treaty Has Been Prepared at Washington, Which Will Be Submitted to the Other Powers for Acceptance.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The United States has decided to accept the agreement as to the disposition of the Samoan Islands reached by Great Britain and Germany. It was possibly the leaking out of some information to this effect that gave rise to the report circulated in European capitals, recently, of the development of a serious hitch in the negotiations.

As a matter of fact, there is no serious hitch, and the reasons which influenced the state department here in rejecting the British-German arrangement, when it was submitted for approval, related entirely to minor matters and touched rather upon the form than the substance of the arrangement.

Having rejected the tentative treaty submitted by the other two powers, our government has, in turn, and at the instance of the other parties, prepared and submitted a draft of a treaty which it is hoped will be acceptable to all three powers. This is now before the foreign offices at London and Berlin for consideration, and it is confidently believed here that it will receive unanimous approval, not differing in principle as already stated, from the original project.

### OTHERWISE UNNOTICED.

Rev. Fr. McGlynn, the single tax advocate, is seriously ill at his home in Newburg, N. Y.

The Methodist church congress was formally opened, at St. Louis, Sunday, with religious services in one of the local churches.

Smallpox is reported in many towns in the Indian territory.

A \$10,000,000 syndicate is buying up thousands of sheep and valuable grazing lands in Montana.

Detroit (Mich.) street railway officials and employees have agreed to arbitrate their differences.

The United German soldier societies of Chicago were presented, Sunday, with the flag recently sent by Emperor William.

Henry Anthony, for many years interested in St. Louis breweries, died from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy.

The bank at Bluff City, Kas., was robbed, Saturday night, of \$1,000 in cash. The building and safe were wrecked by dynamite.

A committee will go to Washington the coming winter to try and induce the government to buy the Appalachian park in North Carolina.

Many cattle were killed and much property was destroyed by the Texas coast storm. The Green yachting party is believed to be safe.

John L. Smith, aged 31, was killed by a bullet from a cat rifle in the hands of a young friend while hunting near St. Louis.

The widow of Capt. Gridley, who commanded the Olympia at the battle of Manila bay, is in straitened circumstances. Her friends will appeal to congress in her behalf.

William B. Capon, a prominent member of the McClellan county (Ill.) bar, died suddenly from heart failure developed from typhoid-malarial fever. The hardware store of J. C. Mann, at Bonham, Tex., was entered by burglars, who carried off about \$150 worth of goods, consisting chiefly of firearms.

William Tucker, engineer at Bohannon's cotton gin, at Etowah, Okla., was caught in a belt and whirled around a score of times, fatally injuring him.

Mrs. Henrietta Hamilton McCormick, a pioneer resident of Chicago, and the wife of Lemuel J. McCormick, one of the founders of the McCormick reaper works, died Sunday night of cerebral apoplexy.

Charles Doepke, stabbed to the heart in a fight between two crowds of boys, at St. Louis, Sunday night, ran to his home, two blocks away, fell on the steps and died a few minutes later in the arms of his aged mother.

Fred Moler, a farmer from Iowa, dropped unconscious in a hallway of a St. Louis hotel, Sunday night and died at the city hospital a short while after.

Robert Weston, a pioneer manufacturer of wagons and plows, well known to travelers on the old Santa Fe trail, died at his home at Independence, Mo., of Bright's disease. He was born in Green county, Ky., in 1817.

The United States ship Ranger, now lying at Mare Island, has been quietly fitted out for some long voyage, and rumors are current that she is bound on some secret mission. The officers refuse to discuss the nature of the voyage.

The English people are incensed against the French for the hostile spirit displayed in several Parisian journals regarding the South African war. A Frenchman predicts an Anglo-French war.

### ERIE TELEPHONE SYSTEM.

Effort to Be Made to Extend It to Forty-Five More Cities of the Country.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Officers of the Erie telephone system, which claims 100,000 subscribers, distributed throughout Arkansas, Texas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio and the Dakotas, met here. President Charles J. Glidden, Vice-Presidents J. P. McKinstry and H. J. Pettengill, and members of most of the state branches, were present. Plans for increasing the membership to 150,000 were discussed, and it was asserted that arrangements had been made for the erection or leasing of 45 new telephone exchange buildings in 45 cities.

#### A New Cable Open.

New York, Nov. 27.—The Commercial Cable Co., has issued the following notice: "We are advised that a cable has been laid between St. Helena and Cape Town and is now open for telegrams."

#### The Meade at Gibraltar.

Gibraltar, Nov. 27.—The United States transport Meade with the Forty-third volunteers on board has arrived here from New York en route to Manila.

## THE SAMOAN AGREEMENT.

The United States Declines to Accept the Agreement of England and Germany.

### THERE IS REALLY NO SERIOUS HITCH.

It Relates Simply to Minor Matters, and a Draft of a Treaty Has Been Prepared at Washington, Which Will Be Submitted to the Other Powers for Acceptance.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The United States has decided to accept the agreement as to the disposition of the Samoan Islands reached by Great Britain and Germany. It was possibly the leaking out of some information to this effect that gave rise to the report circulated in European capitals, recently, of the development of a serious hitch in the negotiations.

As a matter of fact, there is no serious hitch, and the reasons which influenced the state department here in rejecting the British-German arrangement, when it was submitted for approval, related entirely to minor matters and touched rather upon the form than the substance of the arrangement.

Having rejected the tentative treaty submitted by the other two powers, our government has, in turn, and at the instance of the other parties, prepared and submitted a draft of a treaty which it is hoped will be acceptable to all three powers. This is now before the foreign offices at London and Berlin for consideration, and it is confidently believed here that it will receive unanimous approval, not differing in principle as already stated, from the original project.

### WARRANTS OF ATTACHMENT.

The Courts Getting After the "Franklin Syndicate" of Brooklyn—Philadelphia Mostly Women.

New York, Nov. 27.—Justice Bookstaver, in special term of the supreme court, signed 36 warrants of attachment against Wm. F. Miller and the "Franklin syndicate" of Brooklyn. These attachments were the forerunners of over 1,000 attachments which will be applied for as soon as the papers can be prepared. The amounts in the cases in which attachments were granted range from \$10 to \$350, total being \$4,470. The majority of the plaintiffs are women.

Judge Wilmet M. Smith, of the supreme court, Brooklyn, appointed Hubert C. Taylor, a former city treasurer of Brooklyn, receiver for the "Franklin Syndicate."

### DEWEY DAY IN CHICAGO MAY 1.

Admiral Dewey Will Celebrate the Anniversary of the Battle of Manila Bay in Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Admiral Dewey has accepted the invitation to visit Chicago May 1, next year, the following letter having been received from him by the committee:

Washington, Nov. 23, 1899. To Martin B. Madden, Esq., Vice-Chairman of Committee, Chicago, Ill.—Dear Sir: Acknowledging the receipt of your letter of the 23d inst., asking that the date for my visit to Chicago be fixed for May 1, 1900, I have the honor to state that this date will be agreeable to me.

Very truly yours,

GEORGE DEWEY.

### MUSSLIMANS ARRESTED.

The Results of an Obedient Plot to Assassinate the Sultan at Constantinople.

Constantinople, Nov. 27.—A number of arrests of Mussulmans have been made, including a general of division, and several important officials, charged with being engaged in a plot to assassinate the sultan with dynamite bombs on the occasion of Selahlik, Friday. Four bombs have been seized. The accused, who have been exiled to Yemen, have already been sent to their place of imprisonment.

#### France Courting Troubles.

London, Nov. 27.—The French press lately by the yellow French press in caricaturing, sometimes indecently, Queen Victoria, has thrown the British public into a rage, and threats are openly made of boycotting the Paris exposition if it is persisted in. The people say: "You may attack our policy, but hands off our queen."

#### The Newark Got There First.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The Newark, Capt. McCalla, has won the race to Manila, a cablegram received at the navy department announcing her arrival there on Saturday. The Brooklyn is now hastening from Aden to Colombo, closely followed by the New Orleans, which has been steadily gaining on her bigger competitor.

#### Bubonic Plague at New Chwang.

San Francisco, Nov. 27.—A special to the Chronicle from Tacoma says: Yokohama advises state that a terrible condition of affairs prevails at New Chwang, Manchuria, with respect to the bubonic plague. Hundreds of deaths are occurring weekly, the mortality reaching 40 to 60 every day.

#### Bought the Muckross Estate.

London, Nov. 27.—Lord Ardilaun (Arthur Edward Guinness) has purchased the Muckross estate for £20,000. This includes the Lakes of Killarney.

## Actor Charles Coghlan Dead.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 27.—Charles Coghlan, the well-known actor, who has been ill here since October 30, with acute gastritis, is dead.

### To Meet the Imperial Visitors.

The Hague, Nov. 27.—Queen Wilhelmina and her mother start for Flushing, Wednesday, to meet the German emperor and empress on their arrival there from England.

### Monkeyed With Public Money.

Lockport, N. Y., Nov. 27.—L. C. Lammerets, county treasurer, who was convicted of misappropriating \$2,549 of public money, was sentenced to seven years at hard labor at Auburn prison.

### Our Iron and Steel Exports.

Washington, Nov. 27.—American manufacturers are selling to the outside world over \$100,000,000 worth of iron and steel in the calendar year 1899, of \$20,000,000 in excess of any earlier year in their history.

### Change of Headquarters.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 27.—The officials and office staff of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen have arrived here from Peoria, Ill., and established the headquarters of the organization in the American Trust building.

### Justice White Ill.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Associate Justice White, of the United States supreme court, is confined to his home with an attack of the grippe. He is reported slightly better, and hopes to resume his duties in a few days.

### Hard Work Getting a Jury.

New York, Nov. 27.—No additional juror for the trial of Roland H. Mohrman, the alleged poisoner, had been secured up to the time when the court of general sessions took a recess today, the tenth day since the case was called.

### Ex-congressman Cooper Ill.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—George W. Cooper, of Columbus, Ind., who served two terms as congressman from his district, is at the Augustan hospital in this city in a critical condition. It is not expected by his friends that he will recover.

### Liverpool Grain Imports.

Liverpool, Nov. 27.—The imports of wheat into Liverpool for the week were: From Atlantic ports, 34,203 quarters; Pacific ports, none; other ports, 25,000 quarters. Imports of corn into Liverpool from Atlantic ports for the week were 101,200 quarters.

### Shooting in the Walford Woods.

Sunderland, Nov. 27.—Emperor William, the prince of Wales and the duke of York went shooting in the Walford Woods, and the Imperial and royal ladies joined the party at lunch. The covers have not been shot this season, so game is plentiful.

### Guilt of Manslaughter.

Winnington, Del., Nov. 27.—Montyvaloo A. Cole, of Sherbrooke, Canada, the young dental student at the University of Pennsylvania, who, on Saturday, was found guilty of manslaughter, in causing the death of Wm. A. Montague, in May last, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$500.

### T. J. Thomas at Port Said.

Port Said, Egypt, Nov. 27.—The United States army transport, Thomas, from New York, November 4, for Manila, arrived here Sunday.

The Thomas carries the Forty-seventh infantry, 25 young women of the United States hospital service, and a large number of Christmas boxes for the soldiers in the field.

### River News.

Stations.	1 Chance Rainfall	George 24 hours in 24 hrs
Pittsburgh .....	5.8	-1.2
Cincinnati .....	8.1	-0.6
St. Louis .....	5.9	-0.5
St. Paul .....	4.3	-1.1
Davenport .....	3.3	-0.1
Memphis .....	2.9	-0.2
Louisville .....	4.1	-0.2
Pinto .....	7.3	0.3
New Orleans .....	3.3	-0.6

### THE MARKET REPORT.

#### TUESDAY, NOV. 27.

##### Grain and Provisions.

St. Louis—Flour—Patents, \$1.45@1.55; other grades, \$1.35@1.40. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.15@1.20; No.



## The Press.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR - ONE DOLLAR

The smallpox is raising a large controversy.

"Johnnie get your gun"—to shoot the smallpox.

The ratification meetings were so gravely delayed.

When the clouds roll by, maybe we can see who is in the executive chair.

According to reports the American army has Aguinaldo on the run—but every fellow that runs is not whipped everytime.

Mr. Goebel never fully realized the danger that encompassed him about until those Blackford resolutions were printed.

General Joe Wheeler certainly has the proud distinction of being the only American who prefers fighting to a seat in Congress.

Will the Dispatch assist the next legislature in abolishing the election law, which it assisted the last general assembly in passing?

Let us give the teachers a royal welcome—they are not the same ones that so dexterously used the birch, some twenty years ago.

The Kentucky Court of Appeals, in a decision rendered last week, held that the Indiana courts have no jurisdiction whatever on the Ohio river.

As our doctors seem to be unable to render a verdict unanimously satisfactory to the people on the smallpox question, we suggest that the matter be submitted to the voters of the county.

"The preacher in politics" has been a dangerous thing for the newspapers to handle, and we are still disposed to let the subject alone for fear that some allusion might unwittingly be made to the preacher who didn't get very far into politics this time.

It might be well enough for the legislature to abolish the so called State guard. It is not needed very often and then only in the mountains, and, if the newspapers reports be true, any county of that section can raise a regiment in twenty four hours.

The tempest raised over the gallant act of Mr. Dewey when he transferred the home presented him to the queen of his heart—his wife, indicates that the contributors had a string to their contributions. The fact is, a good many other folks ought to follow Dewey's example.

The "cock and bull" stories now being fired at the public daily by the Louisville Post are amusing. The armed convicts, the threatening letter to Gov. Bradley and divers other tales connected in the Post's well oiled fabricating machine reminds one of Gulliver's Travels and the Arabian Nights.

The Dispatch wants the Goebel law amended and is not willing to have an unconditional repeal; the Post demands its immediate repeal. We presume that the legislature will be unable to do anything until these two Nestors of Democracy get together on this proposition.

We have an abiding confidence in Judge Pryor, ex-Congressman Ellis and Mr. Poyntz. All three are gentlemen of high character, two of them with enviable records of long, honorable public service, and there is no taint upon the name of either. That they will do the right thing when they meet as election commissioners, there can be no doubt.

Some fool newspaper reporter down east has started the story that somebody is plotting to defeat Bryan for the Democratic nomination for president next year. They may print all the stories they please, trill and furbelow them with tales and details and innuendo, but every Democrat in the country will continue to turn to Mr. Bryan with the exclamation, "cece homo."

## HEED THE WARNING.

The necessity of taking every precaution and exercising every practical means at hand to prevent the spread of the infectious or contagious disease now in some sections of this county should be apparent to every individual capable of appreciating the welfare of the community. A majority of the physicians pronounce it smallpox, while others are equally firm in the belief that it is not. Let the discussion go on, if necessary, but in the mean time the sensible thing to do is to make every effort to prevent the spread of the disease no matter by what name we may be disposed to designate it. It is not a pleasant thing to have in the community, nor a reassuring personal companion. It seems to let some of the victims off with a "lick and promise," while its dealings with others are of a decidedly serious nature. Now no matter whether you believe with the doctors, or whether you be a skeptic, if you are a sensible man with any of the milk of human kindness about you, you don't want the disease yourself, you do not want it in your own family, and you do not want it in your neighbor's family. Therefore do not aid nor abet its spread by any sin of commission or omission, either would be a sin against the welfare of the neighborhood. If you know it is not the smallpox, and if you are so lucky that you laugh to scorn any fear of it, remember there are those who think it is the smallpox and those who are afraid of it, and in a matter of this kind, if not in all things, we should respect the feelings of others. There should be no necessity for a law to make us observe such common, plain, every day amenities of life as this, but, through fear that there might become thoughtless or heartless persons in a community, a law was made and is on the books now prohibiting people from doing things that might spread any infectious or contagious disease, not smallpox only, but any infectious or contagious disease, and people who break that law are as amenable to the courts as those who break the peace or carry a pistol. Now no matter whether this is smallpox, or chicken pox, or both or neither, it is plain that it can be transmitted from one person to another, and it remains to observe the common amenities of life, or failing to do this to enforce the law and reduce the chances of spreading it to the minimum.

The Union county fiscal court appropriated \$5,000 to fight the smallpox. Should Dr. McCormick sweep down upon us again and find that we were not putting up the proper fight against this "breaking out," he might open up the way for forcing our magistrates to expend a few thousand. The best thing is to believe that it is smallpox, fight it as smallpox, because if the State Board of Health comes down on us, smallpox won't be a circumstance.

It is stated that Hon. Mark S. Brewer, Commissioner of Civil Service, will resign. He is sick, sore, tired and disgusted with his job. He probably accepted the office under a misapprehension of the work, evidently believing that the Civil Service Commission meant an application of business methods in the selection of persons for a large class of offices. When he came to know all this "fuss and feathers" about civil service reform face to face, his idea vanished like mist before the rays of a summer sun.

The Morganfield Sun says there is no smallpox in Morganfield, but Uniontown has 'em; the Sturgis Herald says there is no smallpox in Sturgis, but Morganfield and Uniontown have 'em. The Uniontown Telegram says there are a few cases of some real pleasant, maledy in Uniontown, but the disease, whatever it is, is under perfect submission, easily handled, perfectly harmless, and is so modest and timid that it can't possibly be coaxed, persuaded, cajoled or driven where it is not wanted.

Recent event in Admiral Dewey's life reminds us of the great poetic elusion: Needles and pins, Needles and pins, When a man marries His trouble begins.

According to reports Smithland has a case of small-pox.

## Local Correspondence.

### FREDONIA.

Tom Wyatt and family, colored, left Monday for Nashville, where they will make their future home.

James Coleman, of Princeton, was in town last week.

Charley Morgan and family, of Marion, has been visiting here for a week or two.

Miss Matie Henry, of Marion, visited her niece, Mrs. Grant Bugg, several days recently.

M. G. Young has had a nice two story frame tenant house erected.

Gid Dollar, of Princeton, was in town Sunday.

The citizens (some of them) got scared last week and quarantined a family for fear of smallpox.

John Ray and Miss Mamie Cole, were united in marriage last week in Princeton. Ceremony by Rev. B. A. Hodges, of the C. P. church.

The old side walks have been replaced by new ones at the expense of each individual in front of his own premises who had to pay a town tax besides. Where does the tax go to is the question?

Rev. I. S. Henry, of Marion, was in town Monday evening.

A meeting will be commenced at the Baptist church next Sunday.

The best line of all kinds of dress goods to be found in this county at prices lower than any other store.

Sam Howerton. Men's all leather shoes \$1 per pair, men's all wool suits, never will fade, \$4.50.—Sam Howerton.

Men's heavy winter suits \$2.50; men's all wool winter suits, \$4.50, Syracuse Bros., suits, warranted to look as well and wear as well as any tailor made suits \$10 to \$15. Men's overcoats \$2.50 to \$16, long cut or short cut.

### CHAPPEL HILL.

Mrs. C. A. Walker and Ruba Bigham are quite sick.

Corry Minner will build an addition to his house soon.

Lee Hughes and Wm. Fowler, are each building a live cellar.

Tal Hill and Telford Bigham sold some fine hogs last week. Price \$3.45.

Henry Minner will build a line barn for Dick Cruce.

Miss Eva Hill, of Marion, is the guest of her many friends in this neighborhood.

Joe Parr, of Caldwell, was down to see the sick Sunday.

T. M. Hill & Co., have sold their tobacco to A. H. Cardin, for \$54.

Mrs. C. A. Walker has been moved to her father's—Mr. W. H. Bigham. She has typhoid fever.

T. M. Hill has moved into his new house.

Wheat looks well in this immediate neighborhood.

W. H. Bigham has his barn near completion. It is one of the best stock barns in the community, and will greatly improve his place.

Some few have been stripping their tobacco and find it better than expected.

Tobacco is moving off very slow. It seems like the buyers are afraid to make the farmers an offer for it, they claim they are around looking. Now we want some one to come around to buy. We are ready to sell, and there is but one time when the farmer feels good and that is when he has sold his tobacco for a good price, and has a guarantee that he will not be doctored.

### EMMAUS.

Mrs. Etta Lane, of Nashville, is here visiting her parents.

Miss Alma Hodge gave the young folks a singing Friday night, and it was a most enjoyable affair.

It is said that our pastor's services have been engaged to tie a nuptial knot the 3rd Sunday in December, it being our regular meeting day. Yes it will be a church wedding, and our tabernacle will be decorated for the occasion by the young people of this

neighborhood who will be under the supervision of a committee of three.

News has just reached us that two very prominent people, one of New Salem and the other of this neighborhood, will enter into double blessedness or woe soon. Our neighborhood will be credited with furnishing the standstills and they will be arrayed in pink and blue apparel. God bless the contracting parties and ministering angels.

In our next communication we will report the result of the wedding and no doubt there will be some items of interest resulting from the happy union.

### DYCSBURG.

There is a great deal of sickness in our town. There is not a family in town but what one or more are sick.

Dr. Bill Clifton went to Marion last week.

Miss Daisy Couch and sister went to Paducah last week where they will spend several weeks.

Our new side walks are a great help since the mud came.

Old Paterson, of Marion, was in town last week.

V. S. Dycus, of Kuttawa, was in town last week.

Several of our people have been attending the meeting at Caldwell Springs for the past two weeks.

## GROVES



MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS. TASTELESS CHILD TONIC.

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. NO CURE—NO PAY. Price 50 Cents. Groves' Tasteless Child Tonic is a pure, natural, and healthful food for children and adults. It is made from the finest ingredients and is guaranteed to be the best food for children and adults. It is sold in all drug stores and by mail order.

W. H. Clark, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MARION, KY.

Office over Haynes' Drug Store. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

A. C. MOORE Attorney and Counselor at Law

OFFICE—Rooms 3 and 4, over Marion Bank. MARION, KY.

### Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of M. J. Oliver, deceased, will present them properly proven on or before Jan. 1, 1900, as they will be barred after that date. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to come and settle, as I wish to settle up the estate by Jan. 1, 1900. T. J. Yeats, Adm'r.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Bile, Biliousness, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by J. C. & Co., Chicago.

## A M Henry, THE GROCERYMAN

Everybody trades with him.

**R. J. MORRIS, Dentist,**  
Office over Marion Bank. MARION, KY.

**SEND US ONE DOLLAR**  
The ACME QUEEN is one of the most beautiful and useful pianos ever made. It is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to be the best piano for the money. It is sold in all drug stores and by mail order. **GUARANTEED 25 YEARS.** With every ACME QUEEN piano we give a written binding 25 year guarantee, by the terms of which if at any time the piano should become defective, we will repair it free of charge. Try it one month and we will refund your money if you are not perfectly satisfied. Get of these organs will be sold at \$21.75. **OUR RELIABILITY IS ESTABLISHED** if you will read the testimonials of the thousands of people who have purchased ACME QUEEN pianos. **ACME QUEEN PIANO CO., (INC.),** Fullon, Desplines and Wayman Sts. CHICAGO, ILL.

**R F. DORR, Undertaker,**  
Carries a complete line of

**..Coffins and Caskets..**  
Burial Robes and Slippers. Prompt attention given to all orders and prices guaranteed to be as low as the lowest.

**...Hearse Free to Patrons...**

**NEW GOODS,**  
For Fall and Winter  
Open now at...  
**WOODS & FOWLERS**

All of the latest in Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Wraps. All at prices as low as the lowest.

We handle the celebrated  
**W. L. DOUGLASS SHOES, SOLID ROCK SHOES,**

and many others that will give you your money's worth. Call and see us. Thanking you for your liberal patronage for the past year and hoping for your treatment and honest goods at low prices to share a liberal part of it in the future.

YOUR FRIENDS,  
**Woods & Fowler.**



# The Press.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.



Marion Lodge No. 60

Regular meetings first and third Monday nights in each month, in the Masonic Hall. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

C. G. WILSON, M. W.  
E. L. WILBORN, Recorder.

**W. J. J. Paris, M. D.**  
**PHYSICIAN**  
**MARION, KY.**

Office over Orme's Drugstore.  
Telephone No. 27.

Circuit court begins at Smithland next Monday.

Will Worst, of Carr Ferry was in town Tuesday.

Mr. A. J. Bennett, of Tolu, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. W. Waggoner was in Lexington Saturday.

R. C. Crow reached home from Oklahoma Monday.

Robt. Moore, who has typhoid fever is recovering slowly.

Mrs. Mary Robinson, of Dycusburg was in town Monday.

I am selling goods at cost.

Mrs. Roney.

Rev. W. H. Miley will preach at Mounds Sunday afternoon.

Dr. C. E. Moreland, of Ford Ferry, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. H. Koltinsky is visiting her sister, Mrs. Noggle, at Dekoven.

Ewell Moore says he is going to have the handsomest residence in East Marion.

Mr. Sam Hurst has purchased a lot and will put up a residence in East Marion.

C. E. Doss & Co., is the only place in Marion, you can get pure whiskey and brandy.

Millinery goods at cost.

Mrs. M. D. Roney.

Mr. Bart Summerville, the bustling Mutton merchant, was on our streets Tuesday.

Let us hope that there will be no deaths to prove that it is or is not smallpox.

Foster Threlkeld, of Tolu, was in town Tuesday enroute home from Evansville.

Everything in my house will go at cost for the next 30 and 60 days.

Mrs. M. D. Roney.

Miss Sarah Postlethwaite was called to Paduch Tuesday by the illness of her brother.

Mr. W. P. Crider and wife united with the Methodist church at this place Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Bigham will preach a Thanksgiving sermon at the Methodist church today.

Mr. Lewis Thomas went to Uniontown yesterday, where he is doing some carpentry.

Mrs. Chas. Wilson, of this place, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. T. McConnell, of Smithland.

C. E. Doss & Co., don't keep anything in the Whiskey or Brandy line but the purest and best.

Mr. Marion Henderson and wife, of Blackford, were guest of Carl Henderson's family last week.

For the next 60 days I will close out my millinery goods at cost.

Mrs. M. D. Roney.

Thomas Hughes, one of the stirring young farmers of the Weston neighborhood, was in town Tuesday.

"Uncle" Bob Heath, of near Weston, was in town Tuesday. Rheumatism compels him to use crutches.

Mrs. M. R. Gilliam left Tuesday for Houston, Texas. She will spend the winter with friends in that State.

Senator Deboe, Sheriff Pickens and Messrs. A. C. Moore and W. B. Yandell went to Frankfort Sunday night.

Judge Nunn spent two days last week killing quail in the Ford Ferry neighborhood; he went home Friday.

The year old child of Dow Little, died Monday after several days illness. Pneumonia caused the death.

We are glad to announce that Mrs. Dr. W. J. J. Paris, who has been dangerously ill several days, is much improved.

Mr. ST. Threlkeld has purchased a farm between the rivers, in Livingston county, and will move to it in a short time.

Dr. J. N. Todd, of Fredonia, was in town Monday; he came over with his daughter, Miss Verna, who entered the school here.

Mrs. Woods who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Wilson, of this place returned to her home in Arkansas Tuesday.

Mr. McNeely, who runs as mail clerk from Nashville to St. Louis, spent a few days last week with his father's family at this place.

Don't forget that we want to sell you groceries. Clean fresh goods at low prices, is our style.

McFee & Hill.

Mr. R. H. Woods closed out his business matters in Livingston county last week and joined his family here as a permanent resident of Marion.

Mr. T. H. Coebran will represent the M. E. Church, South, of this place, at the Epworth League Convention at Hopkinsville, Dec. 12.

You can buy a pure corn whiskey four year old Monarch for \$2 per gallon at C. E. Doss & Co. It will pay you to send them your orders for holiday.

Mr. S. Gugenheim, the popular dry goods merchant, was called to Evansville last week by the illness of his sister. He returned home the latter part of the week.

We are here for business, and we want your trade. Fair treatment, fair prices and the best goods is the way we do it. See us for anything in the grocery line.—McFee & Hill.

Go to C. E. Doss & Co., and buy your holiday whiskeys, where you can buy the best for the least money. Four year old Monarch for \$2 per gallon or 50 cents per quart.

Recently "Uncle" Highly Gilbert's eye sight has wonderfully improved. For thirty-five years he has had to use glasses in reading, now he is able to discard the spectacles and read.

John Warren Travis has taken charge of the grinding department of the spar mills at this place. John knows how to make good flour out of wheat, and if anybody can make good spar-flour, John's that man.

Mr. E. C. Moore, of Mattoon, is putting lumber on the ground for a handsome residence in Marion. He has purchased one of the handsomest building lots in East Marion, adjoining Mr. J. N. Clark's residence.

Judge J. P. Pierce reached home Monday from his Mississippi hunting trip. They party killed eleven deer, eight turkeys, one catamount besides countless ducks and squirrels. Judge Pierce with his native modesty claims that he killed only one deer.

Dr. W. W. Hull, of Missouri, is at Ford Ferry. He came here to see his son, Earl Hull, who has been sick several days with the disease so prevalent in this county and now pretty generally termed smallpox. Young Hull was quite sick several days, but is now much better.

Our friend Henry Brouster, of New Salem, came in Saturday to pay for a stray notice. He had advertised for a stray bovine at the masculine gender, and already he had found three that filled the description and the parties wanted him to take them and he was afraid there were others.

Charlie Morgan went to Fredonia Thursday, and the man at whose house he stopped—Jesse Paris—had just come home from Dycusburg sick. The city authorities quarantined the premises with Charlie inside, and it took two doctors and the telephone wires to get him home by Saturday.

Rev. H. G. Summers, who is well known here, and who was transferred from the Louisville to a Texas conference, writes us from Parker county, Texas, that he has good circuit and is well pleased with the change. His parsonage is furnished and his income is \$200 more than that paid by his last circuit in Kentucky.

Mr. John A. Yandell, of Dycusburg, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. C. Elder, the buyer for Woods & Blue, tells us that he is buying tobacco right along now. The highest price he has paid so far is \$6, \$6, and \$1—which means \$6 for leaf, \$6 for lugs, and \$1 for trash.

Rev. J. S. Henry returned from Blue Springs, one of his churches, Monday. He closed a protracted meeting at that church Sunday. During the meeting there were forty-three conversions and nineteen additions to the church. He was assisted by Rev. W. P. Henry.

Friday Mr. P. K. Cookley, of Dycusburg, brought Ed Henry, a young man of that section, to town and turned him over to the jailer. Henry is charged with petty larceny, there is also indictment against him for trespass.

Mr. Langley, manager of Jervia factory, tells us that the firm has already purchased about 100,000 pounds of tobacco. The best price so far paid is \$6, \$6 and \$1. Messrs. B. E. Walker and M. Grassham are making the purchases.

Mr. John Guess, of the Caldwell Springs, neighborhood was in town Tuesday. He reports that there are several cases of the now famous "breaking out" in that section. He says that it has also appeared in the northern section of Lyon county and that several schools have been closed on that account.

County Assessor Canada tells that he has completed listing the county for taxation except portions of magisterial districts Nos. 1 and 2, and the city of Marion. The assessor appointed H. Koltinsky his deputy to assess the city, and the latter began the work Monday. Mr. Canada did not want to assess the town on account of the reported presence of smallpox.

The school boys held an open session of their Congress Monday night, and the chapel was comfortably filled with patrons of the school. The subject for consideration was a resolution of sympathy for the Boers. The discussion was indulged in by quite a number of the young orators, and the speeches pro and con showed that the boys were well posted in the history of the Transvaal and knew how to handle facts and clinch an argument with figures. The speeches were delivered with force and fire, and the whole proceeding were conducted along high lines and full of life. Marion has few better entertainments than that afforded Monday night by the boy's congress.

Companion for the Rest of 1899.

During the remaining weeks of 1899, 'The Youth's Companion' will maintain its fresh and varied interest for young and old by presenting articles from the pens of eminent men and women and stories by the most gifted writers of fiction.

Among these contributors will be Frank R. Stockton, who presents a droll story, "The Wolf and the Wheelbarrow;" James Bryce, author of the "American Commonwealth," who offers "Hints on Reading;" W. D. Howells and Jane Barlow, each of whom contributes a serial story; Bret Harte, who recalls an early California experience in "How I Went to the Mines;" Mary E. Wilkins, who tells of "Sereny Maria at School;" and Henry M. Stanley, who under the title, "For Life and Liberty," relates a thrilling adventure of his travels in Darkest Africa.

The November and December numbers containing these features are given to every new subscriber for the 1900 volume free from the time subscription is received. In addition to the Companion's exquisite Calendar for 1900—the last Calendar of the century and the most beautiful one ever given to Companion subscribers.

Illustrated Announcement Number containing a full prospectus of the volume for 1900, will be sent free to any address.

YOUTH'S COMPANION,

203 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

## Notice.

Having employed Wallace J. Bennett, of Tolu, Ky., to collect the accounts of Dr. A. S. H. Boyd, I ask all indebted to him to settle with him at once without further cost, as I am greatly in need of the money. He also has my two horses, which he will sell at a reasonable price. They can be seen on his farm 2 miles west of Tolu.

Respectfully,

MRS. M. BOYD,

Nov. 27, '99. Tolu, Ky.

We have sold more ladies capes and jackets and hats this fall than any two seasons before. We can still supply the most fastidious with hats and capes.

You are missing some good bargains if that is what you want. Look! 2 papers pins 5c, 2 dozen safety pins 5c, clothes brushes 10c, umbrellas 50c, corsets 25c, boys suits 75c, mens suits \$2.75, plaid dress goods 75c per yard, boys shirts 20c, 1 dozen lead pencils 5c, and hundreds of other things. Come to us for prices. We set prices and force others to lower prices on goods and raise the price on eggs.

Speaking of eggs reminds us of shooting. You know that we have a reputation for paying as much or more than anybody else for eggs. We will do the same this year. Come direct to us with your eggs, we give best prices.

## HOUSE AND MILL FOR SALE.

My residence, including 3 acres of land, and my flouring mill, are for sale at a bargain. I also have a farm 3 miles from town that is offered at a bargain. For particulars call on R. F. BIGHAM.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Ojia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pains soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by J. H. Orme druggist.

## Corn Wanted.

I want 1000 bushels of corn, and 50 tons of clover and timothy hay. Will pay market prices.

G. D. SUMMERVILLE,  
Marion, Ky.

## SALEM

Do you want the highest price for your eggs? If you do bring them to us.

Do you want good goods cheap? If you do come to us.

The best pants on earth, "Buckskin Breeches," we sell them, every pair sold with a written guarantee. A large line of drummer samples for sale. You know what that means. It means the very best goods at about half price.

We carry the Brown "5" shoes, they are the best shoes for the money sold in this county.

A few eye openers—jeans 15c per yard, apron checks 5c per yard and gingham at that; muleskin gloves 25 cents per pair. A fine white laundry shirt only 50 cents. A towel 45 inches long and 24 inch wide for only 10 cents. Baby shoes 1 to 5 only 25 cents per pair. Calico 5c per yard. Ladies' lace lined vests 15 cents each.

Make your folks substantial Xmas presents. We have that kind. Sensible, useful things are the best things to give. God set the example in giving Christmas gifts. It was a useful gift, a sensible gift, the gift of His Son.

Rappelee, Summers & Co.

## Remember

That I am still in the ring with the best of fresh groceries and confections. Everything first class and up-to-date. I want your trade and shall try at all times to treat you right, and give you the worth of your money.

BRING ME YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS.

**J. D. Boaz.**

HEADACHE,  
FOUL BREATH,  
NO ENERGY,  
CONSTIPATION.

These symptoms mean torpid liver and a clogged condition in the bowels. They also mean the general health is below par and disease is seeking to obtain control.

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Quickly removes these Symptoms, Strengthens the Stomach, Cleanses the Liver and Bowels and Promotes Functional Activity in the Kidneys. A few doses will restore Health and Energy in Body and Brain.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price \$1.00 Per Bottle.

R. F. Haynes, Jr., Druggist, Dealer.

## The Old Reliable

# Furniture House

Is always well stocked with the best goods, and can fit you up in any article of Furniture from the Kitchen to the parlor, from a foot stool to a handsome suit of furniture.

## It is Your Interest

To see me and get my prices before you buy elsewhere.

I also carry a big stock of

## Building Lumber

of all kinds and would be glad to make an estimate on any bill you may desire.

## Jesse Olive

# Levi Cook,

## THE JEWELER.

Gives satisfaction on every job of work he does.

He has the biggest stock of . . .



Watches,  
Clocks  
and Jewelry.

Ever displayed in this town.

**SEND NO MONEY** WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this out and send to us and we will send you OUR HIGH GRADE DROP CABINET SEWING MACHINE by the Burdick Co., perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines there sold for \$15.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN FOR THE MONEY. Special Offer Price \$15.50. Machine weighs 130 pounds and the freight will average 75 cents for each 100 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your \$15.50 if you are not satisfied. We sold different makes and grades of Sewing Machines for \$4.50, \$10.00, \$15.00 and up, all fully guaranteed. Now for \$15.50 we give you a Sewing Machine, but \$15.50 for this BURDICK DANK CABINET SEWING MACHINE is the greatest value ever offered by any house. Beware of Imitations. Write some friends in foreign and home who are reliable as to who are selling every BURDICK SEWING MACHINE. EVERY GOOD BUYER OF SEWING MACHINES should know this. BURDICK SEWING MACHINES, WITH THE BURDICK OF NEW YORK. Made by the best makers in America, from the best material money can buy. **SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP CABINET**, piano polished, closed (head dropping from right) to be used as a center table, strong, sturdy, adjustable, with full length table and head in place or raised, a heavy drawers, latest 1899 absolute frame, carved, painted, rounded and decorated cabinet finish, three nickel drawers pull, rests on four casters, adjustable treadle, genuine North Iron stand. Hand large High Iron base, positive four motion foot, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearing, patent tension lever for improved tension, adjustable pressure foot, improved shuttle-carrier, patent needle bar, patent thread guide, and is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully polished. **GUARANTEED** the highest quality, most durable and correct sewing machine made. Every Sewing Machine is furnished with our Free Instruction Book, tells just how anyone can run it and do outclass plain or any kind of fancy work. A 50-Year Standing Guarantee is sent with every machine. **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING** to see and examine this machine, compare it with any other, and then if convinced that you are saving \$5.00 to \$10.00, pay your freight (except the \$15.50) and we will deliver it to you within three months if you are not satisfied. **SEND NO MONEY. DON'T DELAY.** (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.) **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.) Chicago, Ill.**



## GOD SENT THE WHEEL

The Theme for Dr. Talmage's Thanksgiving Sermon.

The Wheel as a Symbol of Prosperity—Some Reasons for Antipathy—Gratitude—Benefits of Invention—Genius.

[Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klossch, Washington.]

This discourse of Dr. Talmage is a sermon of preparation for the national observance of this week and in an unusual way calls for the gratitude of the people; the text, Ezekiel 10:13: "As for the wheels, it was cried unto them in my hearing, O wheel!"

Next Thursday will, by proclamation of president and governors, be observed in thanksgiving for temporal mercies. With what spirit shall we enter upon it? For nearly a year and a half this nation has been celebrating the triumph of sword and gun and battery. We have sung martial airs and cheered returning heroes and sounded the requiem for the slain in battle. We think it will be a healthful change if this Thanksgiving week, in church and homestead, we celebrate the victories of peace, for nothing was done at Santiago or Manila that was of more importance than that which in the last year has been done in farmer's field and mechanic's shop and author's study by those who never wore an epaulet or shot a Spaniard or went a hundred miles from their own doors. And now I call your attention to the wheel of the text.

Man, a small speck in the universe, was set down in a big world, high mountains rising before him, deep seas arresting his pathway and wild beasts capable of his destruction, yet he was to conquer. It could not be by physical force, for compare his arm with the ox's horn and the elephant's tusk, and how weak he is! It could not be by physical speed, for compare him to the antelope's foot and the eagle's wing, and how slow he is! It could not be by physical capacity to soar or plunge, for the condor beats him in one direction and the porpoise in the other. Yet he was to conquer the world. Two eyes, two hands, and two feet were insufficient. He must be reinforced, so God sent the wheel.

Twenty-two times in the Bible, the wheel is mentioned. Sometimes, as in Ezekiel, illustrating providential movement; sometimes, as in the Psalms, crushing the bad; sometimes, as in Judges, representing God's chariot of progress. The wheel that started in Exodus rolls on through Proverbs, through Isaiah, through Jeremiah, through Daniel, through Nahum, through the centuries, all the time gathering momentum and splendor, until, seeing what it has done for the world's progress and happiness, we clap our hands in thanksgiving and employ the apostrophe of the text, crying: "O, wheel!"

I call on you in this Thanksgiving week to praise God for the triumphs of machinery, which have revolutionized the world and multiplied its attractions. Even Paradise, though very picturesque, must have been comparatively dull, hardly anything going on, no agriculture needed, for the harvest was spontaneous; no architecture required, for they slept under the trees; no manufacturer's loom necessary for the weaving of apparel, for the fashions were exceedingly simple. To dress the garden would not have required ten minutes a day.

Having nothing to do, they got into mischief and ruined themselves and the race. It was a sad thing to be turned out of Paradise, but, once turned out, a beneficent thing to be compelled to work. To help man up and on God sent the wheel. It turned ahead, the race advanced; it turned back, the race retreated. To arouse your gratitude and exalt your praise I would show you what the wheel has done for the domestic world, for the agricultural world, for the traveling world, for the literary world. "As for the wheels, it was cried unto them in my hearing: O wheel!"

In domestic life the wheel has wrought revolution. Behold the sewing machine. It has shattered the housewife's bondage and prolonged woman's life and added immeasurable advantages. The needle for ages had punctured the eyes and pierced the side and made terrible massacres. To prepare the garments of a whole household in the spring for summer and in the autumn for winter was an exhausting process. "Stitch, stitch, stitch!" Thomas Hood set it to poetry, but millions of persons have found it agonizing prose.

Slain by the sword, we buried the hero with "Dead March" in "Saul" and flags at half mast. Slain by the needle, no one knew it but the household that watched her health giving way. The winter after that the children were ragged and cold and hungry or in the almshouse. The hand that wielded the needle had forgotten its cunning. Soul and body had parted at the seam. The shroud had dropped from the palsied finger. The thread of life had snapped and let a suffering human drop into the grave. The spool was all unwound. Her sepulcher was dug not with sexton's spade, but with a sharper and shorter implement—a needle. Federal and Confederate dead have ornate graves at Arlington Heights and Richmond and Gettysburg, thousands by thousands, but it will take the archangel's trumpet to find the million graves of the vast army of women needle slain.

Besides all the sewing done for the household at home, there are hundreds of thousands of sewing women. The tragedy of the needle is the tragedy of hunger and cold and insult and homelessness and suicide—five acts.

But I hear the rush of a wheel. Woman puts on the hand and adjusts the instrument, puts her foot on the treadle

and begins. Before the whirl and rattling, backaches, heartaches, are rooted. The needle, once an oppressive tyrant, becomes a cheerful slave—roll and rumble and roar until the family wardrobe is gathered, and winter is detested, and summer is welcomed, and the ardors and severities of the season are overcome; winding the hobbins, threading the shuttles, tucking, quilting, ruffling, cording, emulating, underbraiding, set to music; lock stitch, twisted loop stitch, crochet stitch, a fascinating ingenuity. All honor to the memory of Alsop and Duncan and Greenough and Singer and Wilson and Grover and Wiley for their efforts to emancipate woman from the slavery of toil! But, more than that, let there be monumental commemoration of Elias Howe, the inventor of the first complete sewing machine. What it has saved of sweat and tears God only can estimate. In the making of men's and boys' clothing in New York city in one year it saved \$7,500,000, and in Massachusetts, in the making of boots and shoes, in one year it saved \$7,000,000.

Secondly, I look into the agricultural world to see what the wheel has accomplished. Look at the stalks of wheat and oats, the one bread for man, the other bread for horses. Cont of old with a cradle made out of live or six fingers of wood and one of sharp steel, the harvester went across the field, stroke after stroke, perspiration rolling down forehead and cheek and chest, head blistered by the consuming sun and lip parched by the merciless August air, at noon the workmen lying half dead under the trees. One of my most painful boyhood memories is that of my father in harvest time reeling from exhaustion over the doorstep, too tired to eat, pale and fainting as he sat down. The grain brought to the barn, the sheaves were unbound and spread on a thrashing floor, and two men with flails stood opposite each other, hour after hour and day after day, pounding the wheat out of the stalk. Two strokes, and then a cessation of sound. Thump, thump, thump, thump, thump, thump! Pounded once, and then turned over to be pounded again, slow, very slow. The hens cackled and clucked by the door and pecked at the loose grains and the horses half asleep and dozing over the mangers where the hay had been.

But hark to the buzz of wheels in the distance. The farmer has taken his throne on a reaper. He once walked; now he rides; once worked with arm of flesh, now with arm of iron. He starts at the end of the wheatfield, heads his horses to the opposite end of the field, rides on. At the stroke of his iron chariot the gold of the grain is surrendered, the machine rolling this way and rolling that, this way and that, until the work which would have been accomplished in many days is accomplished in a few hours, the grainfield prostrate before the harvesters.

Thirdly, I look to see what the wheel has done for the traveling world. No one can tell how many noble and self-sacrificing inventors have been crushed between the coach wheel and the modern locomotive, between the paddle and the ocean steamer.

I will not enter into the controversy as to whether John Fitch or Robert Fulton or Thomas Somerset was the inventor of the steamboat. They all suffered and were martyrs of the wheel, and they shall be honored. John Fitch wrote:

The 21st of January, 1743, was the fatal time of bringing me into existence. I know of nothing so perplexing and vexatious to a man of feeling as a turbulent wife and a steamboat building. I experienced the former and quit in season, and had I been in my right senses I should undoubtedly have treated the latter in the same manner; but for one man to be tossed with both, he must be looked upon as the most unfortunate man in the world.

Surely, John Fitch was in a bad predicament. If the steamboat boiler did not blow him up, his wife would. In all ages there are those to prophesy the failure of any useful invention. You do not know what the inventors of the day suffer. When it was proposed to light London with gas, Sir Humphry Davy, the great philosopher, said that he should as soon think of cutting a slice from the moon and setting it upon a pole to light the city. Through all abuse and calumny Fitch and Fulton went until you deride the wheel is in motion, and the Clermont, the first steamboat, is going up the North river, running the distance—hold your breath while I tell you—from New York to Albany in 32 hours. But the steamboat wheel multiplied its velocities until the Lunenburg, of the Canada, and the Majestic, of the White Star line, and the New York, of the American line, and the Kaiser Wilhelm, of the North German Lloyd line, cross the Atlantic ocean in six days or less, communication between the two countries so rapid and so constant that whereas once those who had been to Europe took on airs for the rest of their mortal lives—and to me for many years the most disagreeable man I could meet was the man who had been to Europe, despising all American pictures and American music and American society because they had seen European pictures and heard European music and mingled in European society—now a trans-Atlantic voyage is so common that a sensible man would no more boast of it than if he had been to New York or Boston.

All the rivers and lakes and seas have turned white with rage under the sailing of the steamboat wheel. In the phosphorescent wake of it sail the world's commercial prosperities. Through the axle of that wheel nations join hands, and America says to Venice: "Give me your pictures," and to France: "Give me your graceful apparel," and to England: "Give me your Sheffield knives and Nottingham lace and Manchester goods, and I will give you breadstuffs, corn and rye and rice. I will give you cotton for your mills. I will give you cattle for your slaughterhouses. Give me all you have to spare, and I will give you all I have to spare." And trans-Atlantic and

Atlantic nations grasp each other's hands in brotherhood.

While this has been doing on the water James Watt's wheel has done as much on the land. How well I remember Sanderson's stagecoach, running from New Brunswick to Enston, as he drove through Somerville, N. J., turning up to the post office and dropping the mail bags with ten letters and two or three newspapers, Sanderson himself on the box, six feet two inches and well proportioned, long lash whipl in his hand, the reins of six horses in the other, the "leaders" lathered along the line of the traces, foam dripping from the bits!

It was the event of the day when the stage came. It was our highest ambition to become a stage driver. Some of the boys climbed on the great leather hoot of the stage, and those of us who could not get on shouted: "Cut behind!" I saw the old stage driver not long ago, and I expressed to him my surprise that one around whose head I had seen a halo of glory in my boyhood time was only a man like the rest of us. Between Sanderson's stagecoach and a Chicago express train what a difference, all the great cities of the nation strung on an iron thread of mileways!

At Danvers, England, I saw George Stephenson's first locomotive. If in good repair it could run yet, but because of its make and size it would be the horseshoe of all railroads. Between that rude machine, crawling down the iron track, followed by a clumsy and bouncing train, and one of our Rocky mountain locomotives, with a village of palace cars, becoming drawing rooms by day and princely dormitories by night, what bewitching progress!

See the train move out of one of our great depots for a thousand-mile journey! All aboard! Tickets clipped and baggage checked and porters attentive to every want, under tunnels dripping with dampness that never saw the light, along ledges where an inch off the track would be the difference between a hundred men living and a hundred dead, half head of steam and two men in the locomotive charged with all the responsibility of whistle and Westing house brake. Clank! clank! go the wheels. Clank! clank! echo the rocks. Small villages only hear the thunder and see the whirlwind as the train shoots past, a city on the wing. Thrilling, startling, sublime, magnificent spectacle—a rail train in lightning procession.

When years ago the railroad men struck for wages, our country was threatened with annihilation, and we realized what the railroad wheel had done for this country—over 150,000 miles of railroad in the United States; in one year over \$1,000,000,000 received from passengers and freight; White mountains, Alleghany mountains, Rocky mountains, Sierra Nevada, bowing to the iron yoke; all the rolling stock of New York Central, Erie, Pennsylvania, Michigan Central, Georgia, Great Southern, Union Pacific and all the other wheels of the tens of thousands of freight cars, wrecking cars, cabooses, drawing room cars, sleeping cars, passenger cars, of all the accommodations, express and special trains, started by the wheel of the grotesque locomotive that I saw at Danvers. For what it has done for all Christendom I gloriate in the language of the text, "O wheel!"

While the world has been rolling on the eight wheels of the rail car or the four wheels of the carriage or the two wheels of the gig it was not until 1870 at the Centennial exposition at Philadelphia, that the miracle of the nineteenth century rolled in—the bicycle. The world could not believe its own eyes, and not until quite far on in the eighties were the continents enshrouded with the whirling, flashing, dominating spectacle of a machine that was to do so much for the pleasure, the business, the health and the profit of nations. The world had needed it for 6,000 years. Man's slowness of locomotion was a mystery. Was it of more importance that the reindeer or the eagle rapidly exchanged jungles or crags than that man should get swiftly from place to place? Was the business of the bird or the roebuck more urgent than that of the incarnated immortal? No. At last we have the obliteration of distances by pneumatic tire. At last we have wings. And what has this invention done for woman? The cynics and constitutional growlers would deny her this emancipation and say: "What better exercise can she have than a broom or a duster or a churn or rocking a cradle or running up and downstairs or a walk to church with a prayer book under her arm?" And they rather rejoice to find her disabled with broken pedal or punctured tire half way out to Chery Chase or Coney Island. But all sensible people who know the tonic of fresh air and the health in deep respiration and the awakening of slumped muscles and the exhilaration of velocity will rejoice that wife and mother and daughter may have this new recreation. Indeed life to so many is so hard a grind that I am glad at the arrival of any new mode of healthful recreation. We need have no anxiety about this invasion of the world's stupidity by the vivacious and laughing and jubilant wheel, except that we always want it to roll in the right direction, toward place of business, toward good recreation, toward philanthropy, toward usefulness, toward places of divine worship, and never toward immorality or Sabbath desecration. My friend, Will Carleton, the poet, said what I like when he wrote:

We claim a great utility that daily most in-vades;  
We claim from inactivity a sensible re-lax-ation;  
A constant mental, physical and moral help we feel;  
That bids us torn enthusiasts and cry  
God bless the wheel!

Never yet having mounted one of those rolling wonders, I stand by the wayside, far enough off to avoid being run over, and in amazement and congratulation cry out, in Ezekiel's phraseology of the text: "O wheel!"

## HE VISITS PELZER, S. C.

Bill Arp Lectures in That Thrifty Little Town.

Larger Than Cartersville—Prosperous Place of 7,000 Inhabitants—Without Any Officers, Lawyers, Editors or Saloons.

A few days ago I received a letter from a friend and it was postmarked Pelzer. He said I was wanted there to talk to the people, and he ventured to fix the day and the compensation for loss of time and waste of tongue. I had never heard of Pelzer nor could I find it on my antiquated map. But I did find it on one of later date, and supposed it was some small village that had a cotton mill and a dam on the Saluda and some tenement houses. Nevertheless, I accepted the call, for the offer was liberal. The next mail brought a similar invitation from Piedmont, another mill town, only six miles from Pelzer.

So I journeyed from Atlanta to Greenville, and there changed cars for my destination, which was only 20 miles away. It was night when I reached the place. My good friend, Mr. Padgett, who is the democratic postmaster, took me to his house. I had not seen the town, for it was quite dark. "What is the prospect for an audience?" I inquired. "Very good," he said. "I think you will have several hundred people out to hear you." "Why, how large is your town? What is your population?" "About 7,000," he said. I was amazed. A town twice as large as Cartersville, and I never heard of it, and it is not on my map. He explained by saying that it was only 12 years old, and had four large cotton mills that employed over 2,000 operatives, and consumed nearly 100,000 bales of cotton, and the company owned some 3,000 acres of land, and all the houses and stores and churches and several miles of the river. "Did you advertise me pretty well?" I asked. "Oh, yes!" he said. "We church folks told it to everybody we met, both in the town and in the country, and they all said they were coming." "Publish it in the papers?" said I. "No, no. We have no papers here, and no printing office. We didn't even have a poster or a handbill, but we talked it a good deal." Well, I listened and wondered, and my confidence was shaken. After a hasty supper and a little napping up with the children, we went to the large church where I was to hold forth, and found it already pretty well filled. In a brief time I stood before more than 500 people, and was inspired to make my best effort, for I had an orderly and attentive congregation, and we all fell in love with one another. I never have had a more gratifying lecture occasion. Next morning was spent in viewing the city and the mills and the library. The merchants carried immense stocks in large stores, and there were many nice residences for the managers and heads of the various departments, but they were all built and are owned and leased by the mill company. This company owns and controls every foot of land and everything that is on it. Capt. Smythe, of Charleston, is the king, the czar, a big-hearted, brainy man, and everybody respects and loves him. He is a son of that celebrated Presbyterian minister of Charleston who, during his ministerial life, was a notable man in religious circles. I remember that he was one of my father's friends. "Who is your mayor?" said I. "We have none; no mayor or no aldermen, nor municipal corporation, nor marshal nor police. Capt. Smythe runs the town. Everybody who comes here for employment is investigated carefully. His antecedents must be good or he can't stay. We have no lawyers nor editors; don't need any. We allow them to come in and look around." "Did you know that I was a lawyer?" said I. "Oh, yes; but we learned that you had quit the practice and reformed, and so we invited you."

"I don't see any negroes about here," said I. "No, we don't want them. There are a few, but they live outside. Some of them cook and wash for us, but Capt. Smythe don't want us to mix with them or depend upon them. He wants everybody to depend upon themselves as much as possible." "And so you have ruled out lawyers, editors and negroes?" "Yes," said he, "and there are no saloons or blind tigers or cigarrettes." "How about doctors?" I asked. "Oh, of course, we have doctors; yes, we have two doctors and one dentist and four preachers, all select, and one photographer." The company has a good public library and pays a man to keep it.

I visited mill No. 4, an up-to-date mill in all respects. It is operated by electricity that is generated two miles distant at some falls of the Saluda river. This mill amazed me. No coal and no steam. It is 128 feet wide and 328 feet long, and is four stories high. In one great room I saw 60,000 spindles turning. In two others there were 1,400 looms. It requires 1,100 operatives to attend to this mill, and it takes 35,000 bales of cotton for a year's supply. Just think of it. The superintendent, Mr. Guy, had the elevator to stop about half way up between floors so that I might have a good view of the machinery, and the busy boys and girls in this spinning room. This room, as called his children's room; not the children's room, but my children's room, he said. Scores of little chaps not more than ten years old who looked their love for him. They were the brightest and healthiest children I ever saw in a mill, and earn from 25 cents to 60 cents a day. Many of the grown girls earn from 60 cents to \$1.25 a day, and the average pay of them all is 62 cents. This is good wages, for their work is easy and healthy. The rooms are never too hot or too cold; for the temperature is kept uniform by fans and heaters in the basement. No grease or fatty matter is used on the machinery—nothing but pure mineral oil. These children are required to

leave the mill at certain periods and go to their public schools, which are supported by the company. I visited the school and found 500 of the pupils gathered in the large room to receive me and listen to a brief talk about my old school days and some words of encouragement to cheer them up. Mr. Guy, the efficient superintendent of mill No. 4, is an Augusta man, and has been in the mill service for 45 years. In the packing room I observed that all the bales are marked to Shanghai, China, and I heard that China is the best customer of southern mills. That government used to buy from New England and old England, but they buy all their goods by weight and not by the yard, and in course of time John Bull and the yankee got to mixing white clay with the starch to make the cloth weigh heavy, and so they turned their trade down south, where people didn't adulterate everything they make to sell. Said Mr. Guy to me: "There is no sizzling in these goods except that made of pure boiled corn starch."

Nearly all the capital in these great mills is from the south; and there's millions in them, for Piedmont is on the same river and is only five miles away and has two large mills and another is going up at Belton, a few miles below. In fact, the traveler through upper Carolina is hardly ever out of sight of a smokestack. In a few years that state will consume all the cotton that is grown in it. What a glorious prospect!

All around Pelzer and Piedmont the farmers are prosperous; for they have a regular, eager market for everything they grow, and I saw their wagons coming in on every road. I visited Piedmont and stayed a day and night. It is most efficiently managed by Mr. James L. Orr, Jr., a son of the governor and statesman. He, too, is a king and a czar, and his word is law about everything. He is respected and loved by every man, woman and child in Piedmont; and the stockholders have nothing to do but look on and receive their dividends semi-annually. Piedmont is more elevated than Pelzer, and the views from her hills are charming. And then her flowers! Oh, the beauty of them. Out-door chrysanthemums and roses were in all their glory. Mrs. Richardson sent my wife a box full of yesterday's express that exceeded anything that I ever saw in a conservatory. She gave a caution to the expressman in these lines on the box:

"If you desire to climb the golden stair, handle these flowers with exceeding care. If you expect to play the golden harp, tread them with safety to Mistress Arp." The library and public library at Piedmont is an interesting place to visit and is liberally patronized by the workers in the mills. Connected with it is a home-made insurance or benefit association, a kind of savings bank where for a deposit of ten cents a week the family of the depositor gets \$40 when ever a death occurs. This is, of course, to provide for funeral expenses and a decent burial. In this library is the finest collection of Indian relics I ever saw anywhere.

Fortunate people to have such philanthropic guardians. Old Father Pelzer does not live there, but he is near enough to keep a fatherly eye on these numerous children. He is a Charleston millionaire, but lives at his up-country home, not far from the beautiful Mill City that he founded and which bears his name. Just think of it, my Georgia friends; 60,000 spindles turning in one room, and 1,400 looms weaving in two others. Why should not every cotton growing county in Georgia, yes, in South Carolina, do likewise. Our country produces 10,000 bales annually and surely our farmers can build a mill large enough to manufacture it and double its value.—Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

## HIS NOTION OF THE DAY.

President Rogers, of Northwestern University, Gives His Views of the Day.

President Rogers of the Northwestern university, takes an eminently progressive view of Thanksgiving day. "It," he says, "originated with the Pilgrims at Plymouth in 1621, and for two centuries its observance was peculiar to the New England states, although it gained some recognition in the middle states during the revolution. From these states it extended gradually to the other states. In 1863 President Lincoln pointed the last Thursday of November as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the heavens." The practice, which had hitherto been local, now became national, and we have ever since had a national Thanksgiving day. In its origin Thanksgiving day was a period of recreation as well as of thanksgiving. The first Thanksgiving festival, that of 1621, appointed by Gov. Bradford, lasted for several days. Religious services opened each day, without doubt, but these were followed by a round of amusements. To be sure their amusements were the simple, rustic amusements of the times, and not those to which we are to-day accustomed. But the material point is that originally it was not exclusively a religious festival, and I feel free to say that I do not agree with those who think that it ought to be converted into a strictly religious festival.

"We ought not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together in the churches on that day, but, having conscientiously performed that duty, it is a mistake to assume that the rest of the day is to be observed as though it were Sunday. Recreation and amusements of the right kind are a necessity, and they are not to be frowned upon as something inconsistent with the highest type of morality and manhood. And the days in which we can best indulge in recreation and amusement are the holidays. But good people everywhere ought to insist, and they will insist, that those amusements be not permitted to encroach upon the religious side of Thanksgiving day. The universities are not likely to forbid the playing of football on that day, out for them to allow these games to be the church services peculiar to the day's day's not to be permitted. The thing itself would be wrong, and would properly give great offense to the Christian sentiment of our land.

"The Thanksgiving day of the future will be like that of the past and the present, characterized by religious services, by amusements and by feasting and good fellowship. For one, I would not have it other wise."

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 94,398]

"I am so grateful to you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me that I feel as though I must tell about it. A year ago I was taken very sick. Doctore could do nothing to deaden the pain which I had almost constantly. I got some of your Compound and took one bottle and received benefit from it at once. I have taken it ever since and now have no backache, no pain in my side and my stomach and bowels are perfectly well. I am honestly say that there is nothing like it. If I could only tell every woman how much good your medicine has done me, they would surely try it."—MARTHA M. KING, NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS.

The way women trifle with health shows a degree of indifference that is past understanding. Inappetence and usefulness depend on physical health; so does a good disposition. Disease makes women nervous, irritable and snappish. The very effort of maling women to be good-natured makes them nervous. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, she will help you to health and happiness. It costs nothing to get Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

**WOMAN Would Surely Try Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine if They Only Knew, Says Mrs. King**

## OSARK AGRICULTURE.

How Farmers Practice Rotation of Crops in That Profitable Region.

Osark humor appreciates the story that a scientist was quite amazed the other day at observing a farmer, after killing a nest of snakes turned up by the plow, arrange the dead snakes in the furrow before he went back to the plow.

"Why do you do that, my good man?" the scientist asked. The farmer looked curiously at the scientist, and, seeing that he was really in search of information, replied: "I do that so the plow will cover the snakes on the next round." Seeing that the scientist was still mystified, the farmer continued: "I cover the snakes so that they will decompose. That is what you call it, isn't it?" "Yes," said the scientist, with a rising inflection. "Well," continued the farmer, "the decomposition of animal matter enriches the soil for the plant life, I believe?" "Yes," again said the scientist. "Then snakes will make corn grow, won't they?" triumphantly asked the farmer. "Yes," said the scientist. "And whisky will make more snakes, won't it, mister; that is what we call rotation in the agriculture of this region."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## PROFANE CURIOUSITY.

"Ver, honor," said the prisoner to the judge, "I should like to have my case postponed. My lawyer is sick and can't come to court." The judge took two or three minutes to consider. "The case may be postponed," he said, at last, "if you desire it. But I see here that you were taken in the act. What can your counsel have to say on your behalf?" "That's just what I want to know, yer honor," said the prisoner.—Collier's Weekly.

## A SENATOR'S LETTER.

Peruna as a Nerve and Catarrh Tonic the Talk of the World.



Hon. W. V. Sullivan, U. S. Senator from Mississippi.

Hon. W. V. Sullivan, United States Senator from Mississippi, in a letter recently written to Dr. Hartman from Oxford, Miss., says the following: "For some time I have been suffering from catarrh in its most incipient stage, so much so that I became alarmed as to my general health. But, hearing of Peruna as a good remedy, I gave it a fair trial and soon began to improve. Its effects were distinctly beneficial, removing the annoying symptoms, and was particularly good as a tonic."

"I take pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I have ever tried."

"W. V. Sullivan."

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a free book on catarrh.

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price. Size kind of leather, sole, and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

**DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP**  
Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup without fail. Is the best for Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, and for the cure of Consumption. Mothers praise it. Do not give it. Small doses, quick, sure results.  
FOR ALL LUNG TROUBLE



## "Kurnel Bunker."

His Bill Was a Good One, But It Didn't Pass the Arkansas Legislature

By M. QUAD.

(Copyrighted)

"Very fair, sah—very fair for this season of the year," said Kurnel Bunker, as he drained his glass and set it on the railing of the veranda. "And now, sah, you want to hear about what was called 'Kurnel Bunker's Purge Bill,' which would have made a paradise of the state of Arkansas had it become a law. The state of Arkansas, sah, as you may have observed, is the natural home of the mosquito, the gallinipper and several varieties of flies. It has been my proud boast, and the proud boast of other prominent residents of the state, that only within the confines of the state does the horsefly reach a luxuriant extravagance of growth. Here he passes the fly-stage at the age of four weeks and becomes rather a bird of prey. Here you find the gallinipper at his best—here the mosquito would be able to pull down a young chicken if the summer lasted a month longer. In a way, sah, as showing what nature can do and does for us, I speak of these insects with pride; but on the other hand I am compelled to realize that they are a drawback to civilization and progress. It was for this reason that I introduced the celebrated Purge Bill. Of course you saw it referred to in the press at the time?"

He waited for me to reply, but I was so long about it that he bestowed a glance of pity and continued:

"After extensive reading and many experiments I framed and introduced my bill. I have several printed copies at home, and will mail you one to-morrow. The bill, sah, provided for the purchase and use of \$1,000,000 worth of chloride of lime. Ten thousand persons were to be appointed to scatter the stuff throughout the swamps and lagoons of the state. The idea was to disinfect and annihilate at the same time. In my experiments, public and

only a trifle behind me, but there was a wide difference between us, sah—a wide difference. While I had an exultant feeling, born of the firm belief that he would fall at my fire, he was shaky and ill at ease, and I think he had a presentiment that death stalked at his side. A fine orator and a gallant man was the Hon. Jordan Jones, but not of the stuff of which warriors are made. Egad, sah, but I never think of him except in sorrow. We had taken our places and the word was about to be given, when what did he do but fall dead of heart trouble—throw up his hands and fall like a log! That ended the affair, of course. No gentleman ever fights a duel with a dead man. I should have killed him, but I reckon it was better as it was. Should a person of color be visible from your standpoint you might place me under renewed obligations."

He was promptly and duly "placed," and after an interval of ten minutes he returned to the subject in hand by saying:

"As I conscientiously believed that my bill was for the best interests of the commonwealth, I pushed it as vigorously as I could. There were opponents by the dozen. Some I brought over to my way of thinking by argument and experiment, and some I called out. I cannot recall at this moment that any of the duels resulted fatally, but at least a few of them must have, and as I am here alive and well to-day it must naturally follow that the other parties sleep in honored graves. That bill would have gone through a-flying with an appropriation of \$50,000, but I had introduced it according to war tactics—crush your enemy with one blow. The idea was to make such a wholesale attack all along the line that the pesky insects would be knocked out in a day.



Come to Fight a Duel With a Cow Ear.

private, I had proved that chloride of lime was a sure annihilator. The idea was a new one to our legislators, and like all new ideas it brought criticism and ridicule. It was Majah Baker who offered a substitute for my bill. He moved that the sum of \$1,000,000 be appropriated to found four new idiot and imbecile asylums, and that one of them be located in my town. I did not lose a moment in waiting upon the majah. I found him in a committee-room, and addressing him as one gentleman addresses another I said:

"Majah Baker, the grounds of my friend, Kurnel Trueman, are only across the way, and these two gentlemen will no doubt act as our seconds."

"The majah was game, sah, as I am happy to state. In another ten minutes we stood with pistols in our hands, and I had selected the spot in which to plant my bullet. We were about to get the word to fire when he lowers his pistol and says:

"Kurnel Bunker, I am here to fight you, but it has just occurred to me to ask why we should shoot at each other?"

"Because of your substitute for my bill."

"Then the cat came out of the bag, Egad, sah, the majah, who is a very absent-minded man, had caught it that my bill provided for spending a million dollars a year to raise sunflowers to keep theague away. He was with me heart and soul on the insect question, and was ready to contribute ten barrels of lime as a free gift. You can't shoot a gentleman who is laboring under a misapprehension, you know, and so our duel was called off. Close shave for the majah, though—might close squeak. While I was standing there, pistol in hand, the Hon. Jordan Jones was making a set speech against my bill in committee of the whole. He characterized it as a visionary and extravagant experiment, born in the brain of a lunatic, and he even did not hesitate to declare that I had apparently outlived my usefulness. Of course I waited upon him without delay. No gentleman ever procrastinates in such matters. Our greeting was courteous, and the smile never faded from the gentleman's face as I said:

"Hello! attacking me as you did this afternoon you must have figured on the consequences and are therefore ready to accord me satisfaction?"

"With the greatest of pleasure, sah," he replied, and a meeting was speedily arranged for sunrise. I slept like a babe that night and was on the ground at sunrise. The Hon. was

I made the fight of my life on that bill sah—the fight of my life. On one occasion I spoke for fourteen hours on a stretch, and on another 11. If my memory serves me right I issued nine challenges and accepted six. I made 12 set speeches, won over 22 weekly papers and adjourned the senate eight different times when the opposition had fixed things to down me. At length I came to know the head and front of the opposition was the governor himself, and that he had used certain disparaging remarks of a personal nature. I called on him at 11 o'clock at night. He refused to come down and open the door, but stuck his head out of a chamber window and asked my business.

"Governor," says I, "is the report that you have referred to me as a visionary needle-head correct?"

"It is," he promptly replied.

"Will you give me satisfaction?"

"I will."

"Can I hope to greet you on the field of honor at sunrise?"

"You can, and now get out or I'll whistle for the police!"

"That was the sort of governor we had, sah," explained the Kurnel in an injured tone, "and it may not surprise you to hear that he renched the dueling ground next morning with a new bar on his shoulder. Yes, sah—come to fight a duel with a nigger's erow-bar, and he was even abusive about it! As a gentleman I could not resort to such a vulgar weapon. Indeed, sah, as a gentleman I could not fight at all with a person who resorted to such practices. I turned my back on him, sah—turned my back and walked off the field and denied that I had ever heard his name. I went further, sah. As a prominent member of the senate my honor forbade me further relations with the governor, and I promptly packed up my belongings and went home for the rest of the session. My purge bill was dead, of course, and I was no longer on hand to defend it, but the day may come, sah—the day may come—"

"When, what, Kurnel?" I asked.

He looked mournfully at his empty glass and fanned himself with his hat.

"When he talks."

"She says her husband talks when he's asleep."

"I think that must be a mistake. He talks when she's asleep."—Chicago Post.

"Herald Industry."

Tottering Tom—Did you ever work a farm?

Plodding Phil—No; but I've worked the farmers.—Yonkers Statesman.

### Electricity for Brain.

A European scientist claims to have discovered an apparatus which will stimulate the brain. It has been tried on school boys, and consists of an electric hand. While scientists have been long inventing natural ways of making the brain work, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has for fifty years been doing it naturally. It cures dyspepsia and all stomach troubles and builds up and invigorates the entire system. There is nothing "just as good."

### In Greenland.

"No," continued the Eskimo, sadly: "there isn't so much money in the hotel business in Greenland as the volume of travel would indicate. The average Arctic explorer is so particular these days. He has to have boot for dinner every day, and fresh boot at that! Canned boot won't answer at all! No, I don't know as I blame the explorers so much. They've got to have such experiences as the public taste demands, if they are to do any lecturing, I suppose. Yes,"—Luck.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadsworth, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials from Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### Protection at Bath Ends.

A nervous drummer, who carries with him wherever he travels a coil of rope, was asked by the landlord of a small hotel upon Shasta county what the rope was for. "That's a fire escape," explained the drummer, "and I always have it with me in case of fire I can let myself down from the window." "Seems like a pretty good idea," said the landlord, "but guests with fire escapes pay in advance at this hotel."—San Francisco Wave.

### The Cornfed Philosopher.

"There is only one man less respected than the man who won't pay his bills," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "and that is the man who can't."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Gove's TARTARIC CHILL-TOXIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

### Origin of Thanksgiving Day.

"We ought to do something to make ourselves solid with posterity," remarked one of the Pilgrim Fathers. "That's so," replied his companion. "How would it be to inaugurate a national holiday that will be a convenient time for football games?" The rest is history.—N. Y. Journal.

"The two-headed girl got up another rumour this morning." "What was she angry about?" "One of her heads bought a hat just like that which the other one wore."—London Answers.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—Ralph Erie, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

There generally comes a time in the life of a man who has money to burn when it is necessary for him to sift the ashes.—Town Topics.

"How do you pronounce the last syllable of that word, 'butterine'?" asked the customer. "The last syllable is silent," stily replied the grocer.—London Answers.

Sweat and fruit acids will not discolor goods dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Sold by all druggists.

By the time a man succeeds in reaching the top of the ladder he is too old to enjoy the scenery.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

When you see a man eager to confess a small fault the chances are he has a larger one to conceal.—Chicago Daily News.

The Public Awards the Palm to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Two-thirds of the stealing done nowadays goes under another name.—Chicago Daily News.

You will be cured without medicine at Quinsia's Nature Cure Sanitarium, Asheville, N. C. Write for full particulars.

Life's path is always strewn with thorn to the man who misconstrues.—Chicago Dispatch.

"These trusts give me a pain," remarked the obedient boarder. "The window glass trust charged for paper," added the cross-eyed boarder.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What is Spendy in mourning for?" "Rosebush, the plumber, died." "I didn't know they were related." "Oh, yes, he was Spendy's uncle."—Philadelphia North American.

The Butler—"I haven't been here long, but I can see there's something on the master's mind." The Maid—"Sure! He's trying to look as dignified as usual, and he can't do it!"—Events.

"Ha! ha! ha! 'Hair out while you wait'! That sign's absurd! 'Ha! ha! ha!' I don't know about that," remarked the barber, reflectively, "those fellows waiting while I'm cutting yours won't see anything absurd about it."—London Answers.

Spighrush Sam—"That kinder tender tender over to Red Dog died kinder sudden, didn't he? What wuz the trouble?" Cue-tis Charlie—"He got out a glass of water with Drykin Dave's whiskey."—St. Louis Republic.

The Imprecious Son—"It was rather hard for you, father, not to send me any money when I was so much in need of it." The Thoughtful Father—"It was my desire to send you ample means immediately; but it was such a pleasure to read your letters asking for remittances—so lively worded, you know—that I could not deny myself the satisfaction of having more and more of them."—Boston Transcript.

Perhaps the most trying experience in the career of a maiden who has passed the first blush of romantic girlhood is when she braces herself to meet the shock of a proposal of marriage from some man, and the shock doesn't come.—Chicago Journal.

"Nothing makes me so mad," said Church White today, "as to invite a neighbor to ride home with me in the evening and then have him stop to buy meat, and make me wait out in the cold half an hour."—Athens Globe.

"She says her husband talks when he's asleep."

"I think that must be a mistake. He talks when she's asleep."—Chicago Post.

"Herald Industry."

Tottering Tom—Did you ever work a farm?

Plodding Phil—No; but I've worked the farmers.—Yonkers Statesman.

# Fig Syrup

ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

GLEANSSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY.

DISPELS COLDS, HEADACHES & FEVERS.

OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

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MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE

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### 5,000 GUITARS AT \$2.65

THIS ELEGANT GUITAR FOR \$2.65

This Guitar is made of the finest imitation mahogany with either solid rosewood or walnut finger-board, pearl inlaid position dots and German silver raised frets. It has fancy inlay around sound hole and best quality American patent heads. The top of the guitar is beautifully bound with celluloid. It is strong with a full set of best quality steel springs and is ready to play upon.

No more, no less, than 5,000 of them, probably the largest contract in guitars ever made—no instrument that positively sells from \$3.50 to \$7.00. When this lot is exhausted we cannot duplicate this offer. Quality talks. Only by operating on such a big scale, together with our well-known small profit policy, could such an offering be possible. Another reason for dispensing such a bargain broadcast is the confidence we feel that every guitar sold will win for us a permanent patron and a friend whose recommendation we can count upon. We will forward the guitar to any address C. O. D., subject to examination upon receipt of 50c. We, however, advise that cash in full be sent, as that saves return charges for money and we stand perfectly ready to refund money if the guitar is not all and more than we claim for it. Remember our special price on 5,000 of them only is—

**\$2.65**

In which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. [OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE]

**MAMMOTH CATALOGUE**

## PILES

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Itching, and Bleeding Piles. It absorbs the tumors, alters the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. At druggists or by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., PROP., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## For the Ladies.

### A. PRIESMEYER SHOES.

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. Ask Your Dealer For Them.

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## CARTER'S INK

Bring your children up on it.

## DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SCISS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

## WANTED!

Highest market price paid for BRONZE COINS, Merchants, Brokers & Men For, Memphis, Tenn.

A. N. K.—F 1789

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

## PISSO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

### CONSUMPTION

# "La Creole" Will Restore those Gray Hairs

"La Creole" Hair Restorer is a Perfect Dressing and Restorer. Price \$1.00.



## SALEM.

Robt Boyd was in Paducah this week.

Bone Tyner and wife, of Lola, were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. M. D. Roney, of Marion, was the guest of friends here this week.

Rev. W. B. Crichtlow will hold Thanksgiving services for us today.

Elders J. J. Franke and Spurlin are holding a meeting at Old Salem.

Rev. R. M. Wise, of Princeton, preached for us Saturday night and Sunday.

Bob Fisk, the electrician, was here Tuesday, and encompassed our telephone instrument in a handsome booth.

Jim Cox, one of Livingston's successful river bottom farmers, was greeting his friends in our town Tuesday.

Mr. H. J. Luck, a popular shoe drummer, and his bridge are spending the week in Salem. They are talking of making this their home.

H. D. McChesney is receiving his holiday goods. He has purchased a big stock this year and everything in the line will soon be on his shelves and counters.

Mr. J. W. Cade, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Smithland, is dangerously ill. We learn by letter that his condition is such that there is little hope of his recovery.

Mr. A. H. Cardin was here the first of the week, making his first purchases of tobacco. He expects to begin receiving and stemming at this place next week. Mr. Kowle, of Boonville, Ind., has charge of his house. Mr. Cardin expects to make a large purchase.

## WESTON.

Elmer Burton is very low with pneumonia.

Timber work is in full blast, no one here who wants to work.

Miss Ermon Cain has dismissed school on account of the small pox scare.

Rev. Oakley failed to fill his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Myrrel Hill has returned home to spend some weeks with family.

Newt Cain, formerly of this place, was married at Jackson, Mo., Wednesday.

Frate Hill has moved to Tom Huloman's place where he will make this his winter.

J. H. Hughes offers \$5 for another name; he has used all in the English language—its another boy.

After a good rise in the river we are once more greeted with the appearance of our old steamer, the John S. Hopkins.

## LEVIAS.

W. B. Davidson went to Paducah Monday.

Charles Larue is building a fine statue and crib.

A little ten year old child of John Loftus, was buried at Union Tuesday.

Glad Threlkeld, of near Lola, passed through here with a new sawmill engine last week.

The neighborhood prayer meeting met at L. L. Price's Sunday night. There was a large crowd present.

Will Lowery, the spar man passed through here and looked at some of the rocks in this neighborhood last week.

## PLEASANT HILL.

William James is on the sick list this week.

Marion Conger and wife, have gone to house keeping.

George Couch is visiting friends in Hopkins county this week.

We are having a successful revival at this place; eighteen converts so far.

Mr. Conger, our teacher, dismissed school Friday on account of the meeting.

Mr. W. P. Davis has been very low some time with typhoid fever, but is slowly recovering.

## A PLEASANT TIME

On Tuesday Nov. 28, the officers of the Presbyterian church met at the manse on West Salem street to celebrate the 40th birthday anniversary of the pastor, Rev. W. H. Miley. Nine guests were hospitably entertained by the pastor and his pleasant wife. The table groaned with good things but before the evening was over the table felt relieved and the groanings came from other quarters. One feature of the evening was the blowing out of the forty lighted wax candles with which the birthday cake was decorated. Each guest stationed himself at a given distance from the cake and blew. The one blowing out the greatest number of candles to receive the cake as a prize, but by that time we had enjoyed the good things of the table to such an extent that we could make but little impression on the candles, indeed one rotund gentleman whose breath only came in gasps after repeated and vain attempts to blow was obliged to retire with his face covered with confusion and both hands. Finally a deacon who had forgotten his teeth, and as a result, could not indulge to the extent that the others had, won the prize. The guests thoroughly enjoyed themselves and left hoping that the good pastor may live to preside at many more gatherings of the same sort. At the close of the evening the hostess expressed some concern about the decorations of the dining room, but we assure her that they were very artistic and were duly appreciated and enjoyed.

A GUEST.

The Louisville papers remind us of a racket store. In them you can get anything you want, but none of it is of much account.

The more law the more muddle, is the way it appears to resolve itself.

## Obituary.

Little Nannie, daughter of John and Mollie Yates, died with dropsy, age nineteen months. She was a sweet, lovable child, but the Lord took her to him where suffering is no more. 'Tis indeed with heartfelt sympathy for the grief stricken mother and loved ones, that we write this last sad tribute of respect. But sympathy can not heal the broken hearted, we must be submissive to the dispensation of our Father's Providence. Believing that our loss is her gain, and can only recommend them to the benediction of the Holy Spirit, and pray that they, as well as all, when we pass "over the river" may stand with little Nannie, and all of our loved ones who have gone on before, among the redeemed in the presence of a true God.

Aunt Nannie.

## Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats. The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. You can do it with

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

## Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

### A Book Free.

It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

### Write us Freely.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

# QUARANTINE

## Proclamation

### Of the Crittenden County Board of Health:

Whereas, It has come to the knowledge of this Board that small pox exists as an epidemic at Dycusburg in this county, it being estimated that at least seventy-five or eighty cases have occurred or are now there in various stages of the disease, and

Whereas, The authorities there have failed to take any efficient measures to prevent the spread of the disease in their own or to other communities until such indifference to the disease has developed and such conditions prevail as to greatly endanger the health and lives of the people of the entire community.

Now, therefore, be it known, that the County Board of Health, in the exercise of authority vested in it by law, and in the discharge of a pressing public duty, hereby declares the town of Dycusburg, and each of its inhabitants, to be in quarantine; forbids any person to enter or leave said town without a permit from the Chairman of the Board of Trustees of said town, based upon a certificate of recent vaccination, or that the person has had and is entirely recovered from small pox; forbids any person with small pox, or from a house where small pox exists, to come upon or near any public street or highway until every person in said house is well and cleansed and the house officially disinfected and a permit of release given; it is ordered that every house where small pox exists be officially flagged and that this flag shall remain until officially removed, and that no one enter such premises except physicians and designated attendants; it is ordered that every person in said town be vaccinated within the next forty-eight hours.

All other houses in Crittenden county where small pox exists are ALSO placed in quarantine and the above PRECAUTIONS are ordered to be enforced as to each of them and their inmates. The attention of the people throughout the county is especially called to this section, heads of families, school trustees and others in authority are requested to see this order enforced and to report any failure to observe it.

Any violation of this proclamation and contained regulations will subject the offender to the PAINS AND PENALTIES OF LAW. The authorities of Crittenden county are authorized and requested to enforce them.

By order of the Board,

J. P. PIERCE, Chairman.

J. R. CLARK, Secretary.

This Nov. 27, 1899.

# LION COFFEE

Used in Millions of Homes!  
Accept no substitute!  
Insist on LION COFFEE, in 1 lb. pkgs.

These articles mailed FREE in exchange for lion heads cut from front of 1 lb. LION COFFEE pkgs.

### Gold Collar Button.

Mailed free for 5 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Made of rolled gold and with mother-of-pearl back; suitable alike for ladies and gentlemen. This shape is handy and popular.



### Daisy Neck-Pin. Genuine Hard-Enamel and Gold.

For 18 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. The illustration is only two-thirds actual size. Color a delicate pink, with jewel setting and gold trimmings. Best enamel finish, stylish and durable.

### "The Lion's Bride."



Mailed free for 12 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. An unusually fine picture, from the brush of the noted German artist, Gabriel Max. It is founded on Chamisso's poem, "The Lion's Bride." The story is interesting, and we send with each picture a handsome folder, containing copy of the poem and telling all about it. Size, 15x26 inches.

### "Dorothy and Her Friends."



### A bright, cheery picture.

For 8 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

A bright, cheery picture, representing a little girl playing with her chickens and her rabbits. The predominating colors are rich reds and greens. Size, 16x26 inches. For 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp we will mail it timed, ready for hanging.

### Stylish Belt-Buckle.

Handsomely gold plated, with Roman finish, and set with ruby colored jewel in the center. This will be welcomed for "dressed-up" occasions by the ladies who like to wear different colored sashes. The gold finish goes well with any of them. Given for 20 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

### Ladies' Apron.

Made of good quality lawn, with alternate reversing and laces; broad hem at bottom, and is neatly gathered at waist; a very superior and stylish article. Size, 36x40 inches. Given for 20 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

### Fruit Picture.



Size, 16x24 inches. Given for 8 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

### 50-Foot Clothes Line.

Given for 18 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Made of closely braided cotton threads, strong, and will give the best of satisfaction.



## STRENGTH, PURITY AND FLAVOR

Best Coffee for the Money!  
Try LION COFFEE and you will never use any other. It is absolutely pure Coffee and nothing but Coffee.

### Mantel Clock.



### Alarm Clock.



Sent by express, prepaid, for 80 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. When ordering either clock, please name your nearest Express Office. If there is no express office located in your town.

### Box of Colored Crayons.

For 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Fine wax crayons, fifteen different colors, accompanied with outline pictures for coloring. Each crayon is wrapped with strong paper, to prevent breaking.

### Child's Drawing Book.

A collection of nice outline pictures bound into book form with sheets of tissue paper between the leaves. On these tissue pages the children can trace the pictures, beneath, thus affording enjoyment, as well as instruction to the hand and eye. These drawing books and the box of crayons go very well together. There are six different kinds, and each drawing book requires 6 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

### Naval Box Kite.

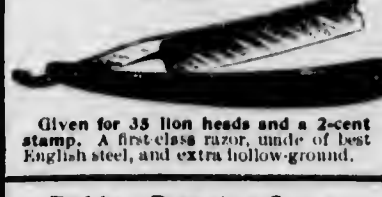
See it Fly! The celebrated box kite now so popular. Thirty laces long and comes safely folded, but can quickly be spread to fly. Every American boy wants one, and older persons also are interested. Mailed free for 40 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

### Ladies' Scissors.



Length, five inches, suitable for cutting, trimming and general household use. Given for 12 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

### Razor.



Given for 35 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. A first class razor, made of best English steel, and extra hollow-ground.

### Rubber Dressing Comb.

For 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Length, 7 inches, full size and weight. Made of genuine India rubber, finely finished. Appropriate for a ladies' dressing-case or for use in the household.

### Game "India."

Similar to "Parquet," which has been played in eastern countries since before the dawn of history. The illustration shows plan of the game, with usual counters, dice and dice-cups accompanying it. A game which people never tire of playing. Given for 20 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Every time you buy a pound package of LION COFFEE you have bought something else, too. Don't overlook it! You have bought a certain portion of some article to be selected by you from our new Premium Lists!

THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE LION COFFEE PREMIUMS. Another list will shortly appear in this paper! Don't miss it! The grandest list of premiums ever offered!

You always know LION COFFEE by the wrapper. It is a sealed package, with the lion's head in front. It is absolutely pure if the package is unbroken. LION COFFEE is roasted the day it leaves the factory.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

When writing for premiums send your letter in the same envelope or package with the lion heads. If more than 18 lion heads are sent, you can save postage by trimming down the margin. Ask your grocer for large illustrated premium list. Address all letters to the

WOOLSON SPIKE CO., Toledo, Ohio.